

So! How are you  
fitting in down here?  
Have you been  
acclimating well?



I see you've  
stopped trying to  
breathe. That's always  
a good sign of someone  
adapting well. Is there  
anything I can get  
for you?

Don't pretend  
like I don't know  
who you are.

Oh? And  
who do you  
suppose  
I am?



You're  
the fucking  
Devil.

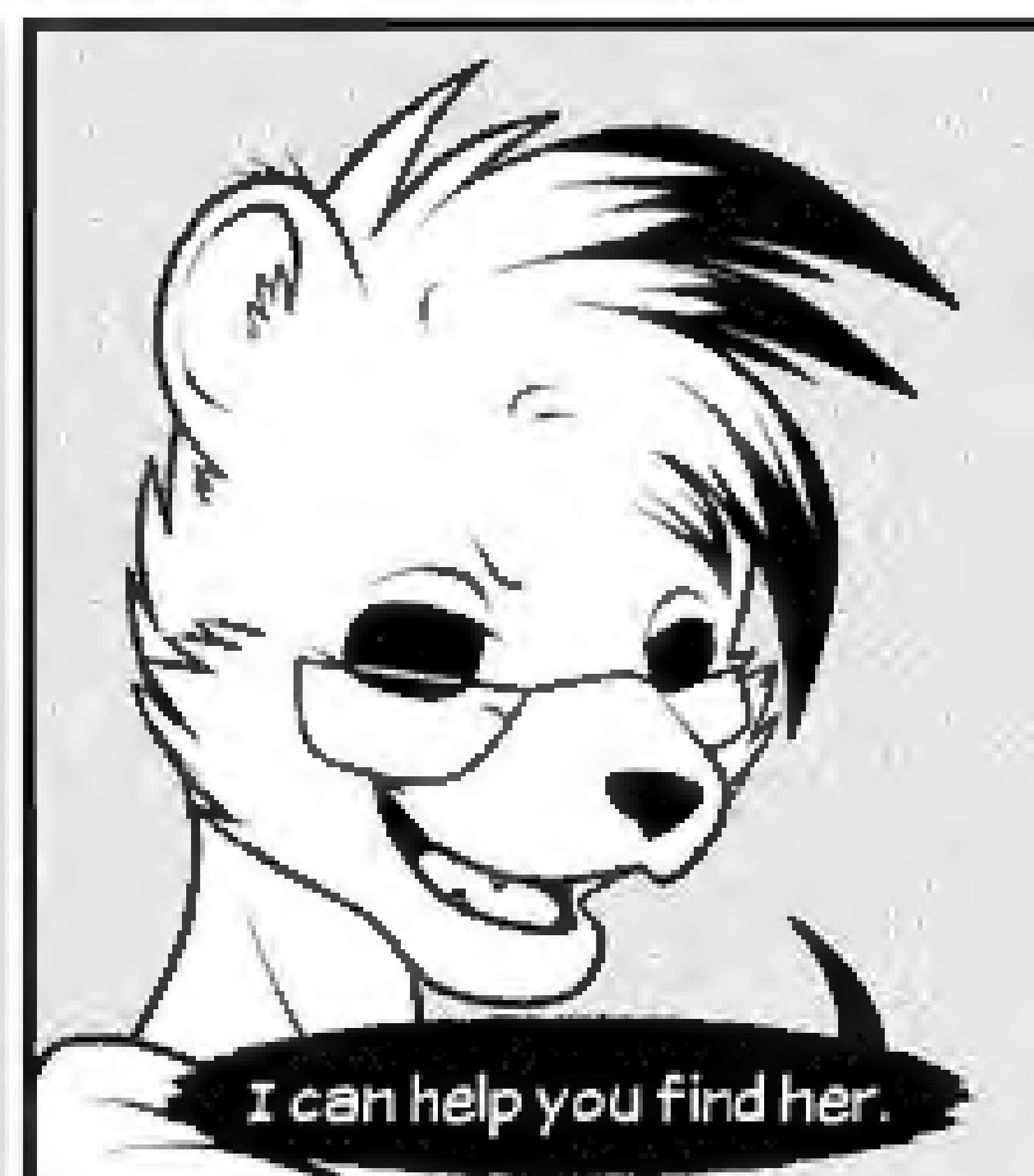
Well! You're  
smarter than you  
look, Champ!

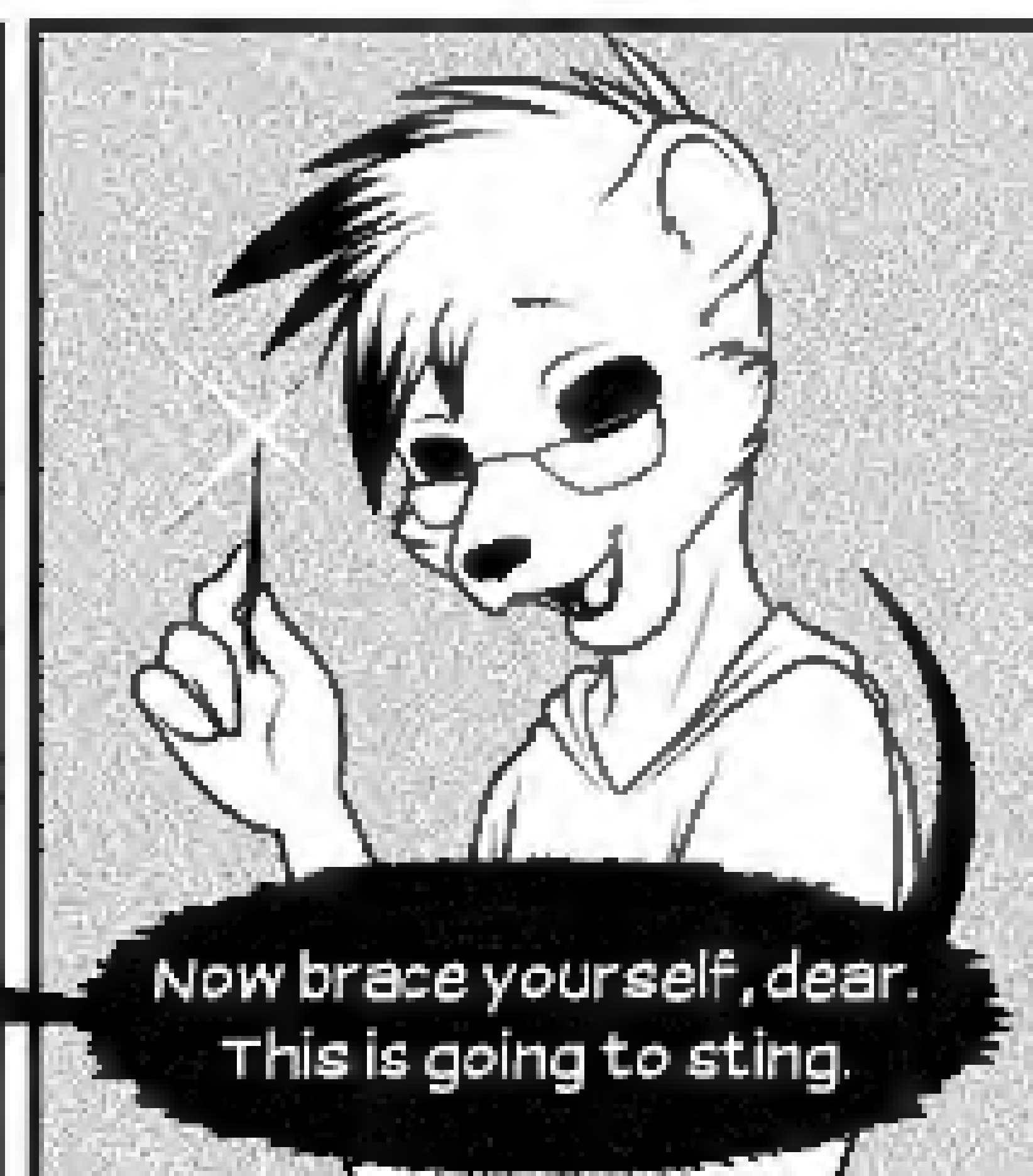


Any idiot  
could tell what  
you are.

Exactly!









You just haven't had a good time here, have you? 3,537...

what?



That's how many times you've been raped since you got here. Though you only respawned five times. That's not too bad.



Shut up.

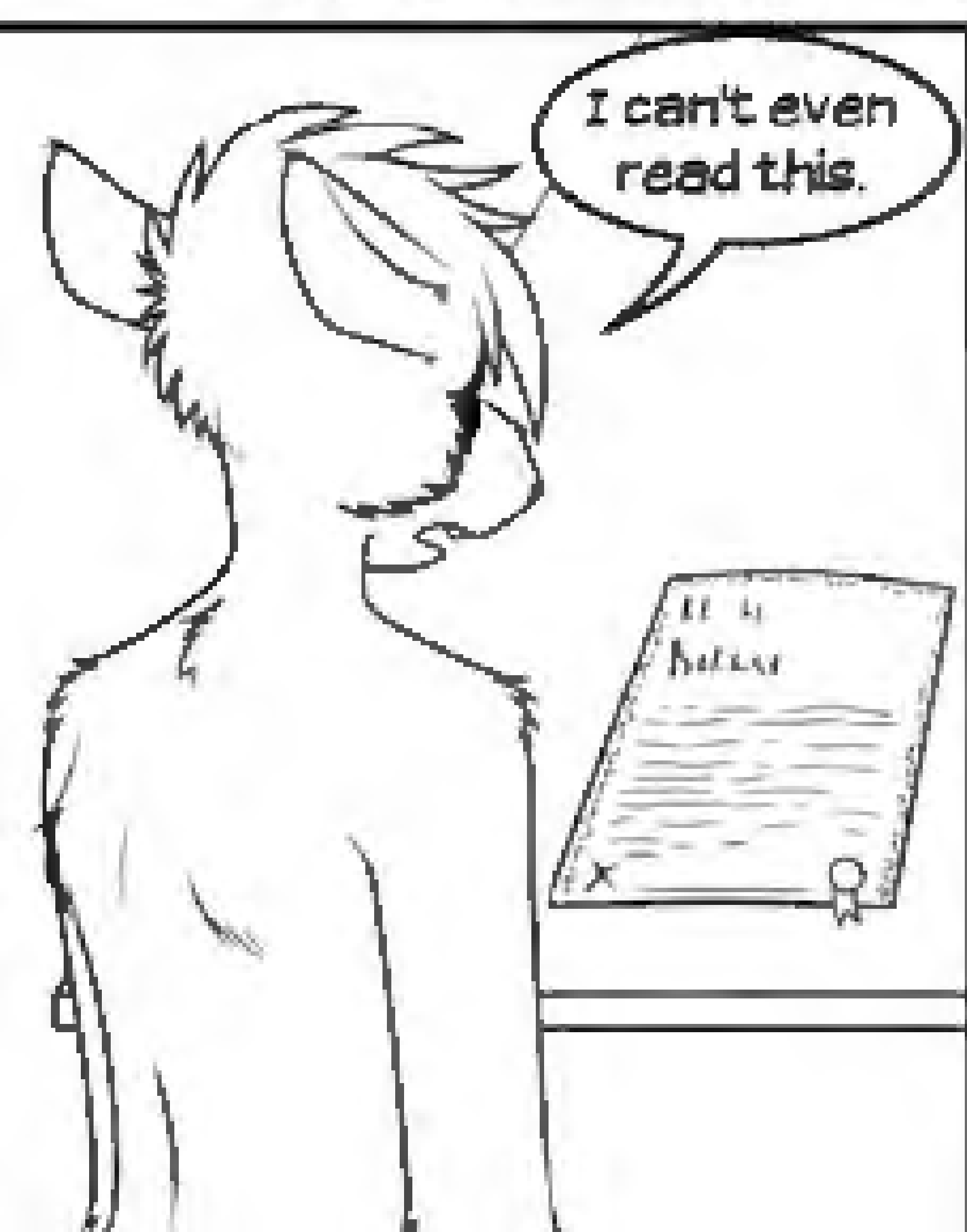
When those women gang-raped you in the Necropolis, did you finally realize the error of your ways? Was there empathy for your victims?

...No.



No, you hated them. Rather, you hated women more than ever, didn't you?

All I need is your signature.



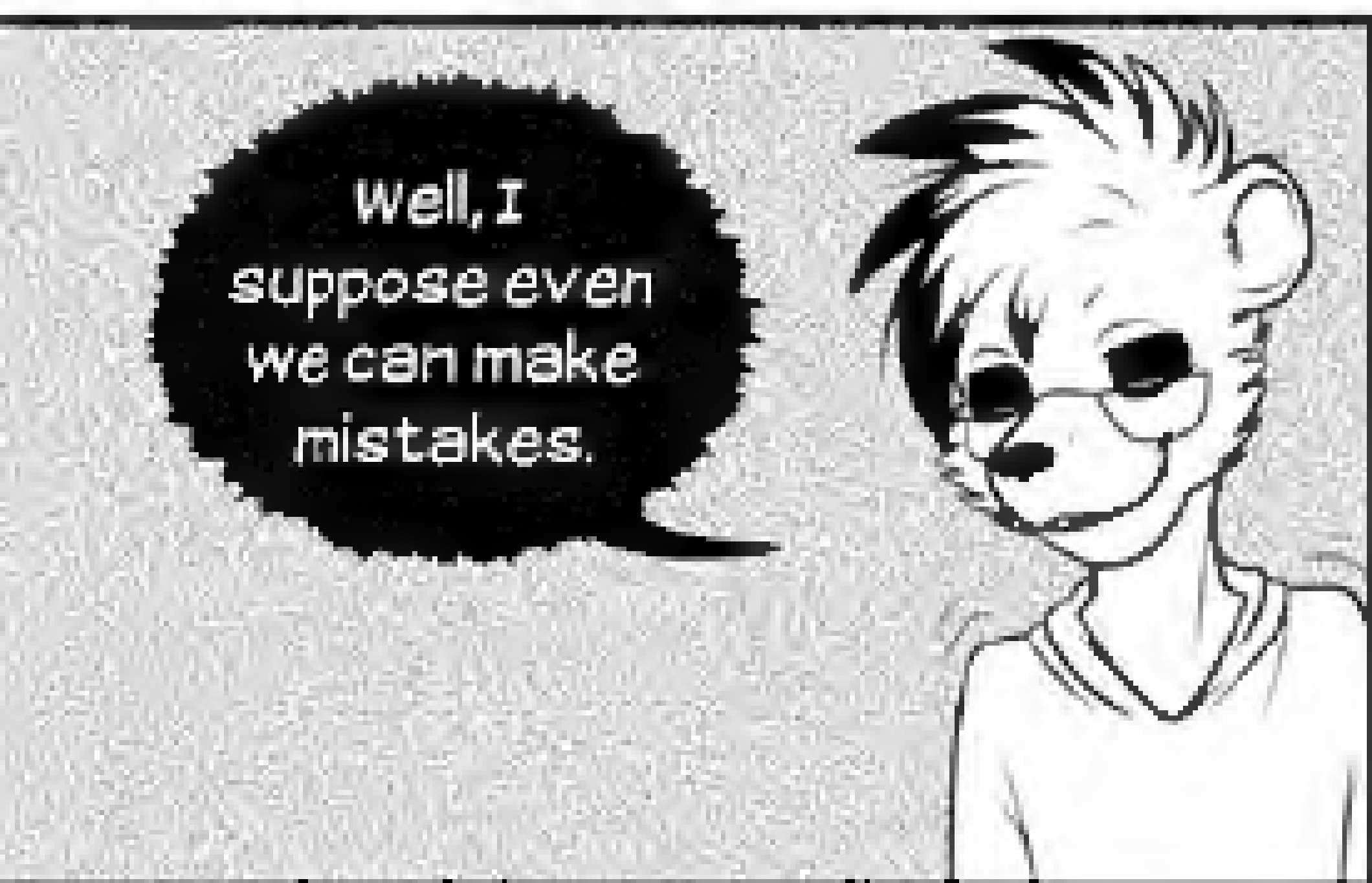
I can't even read this.

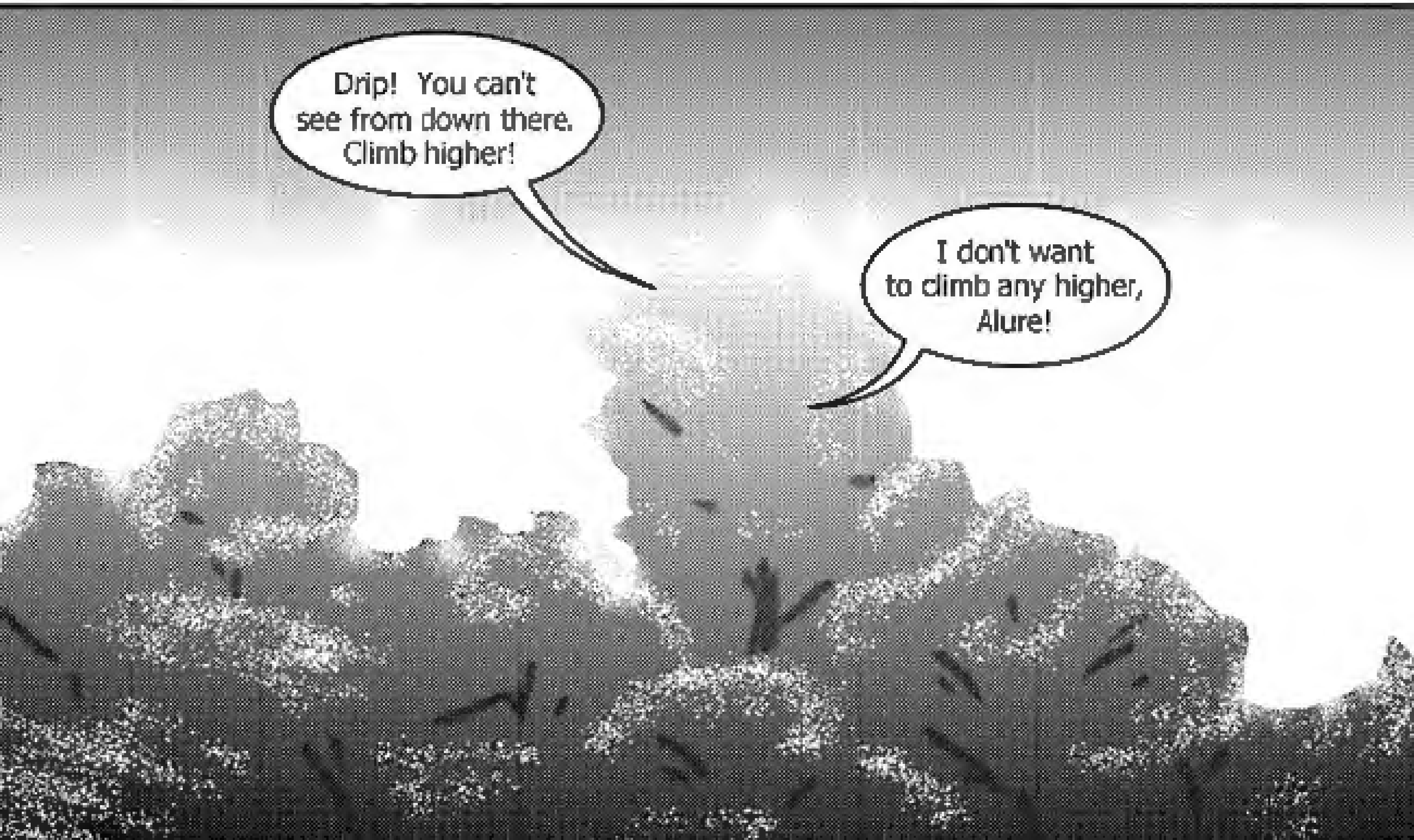
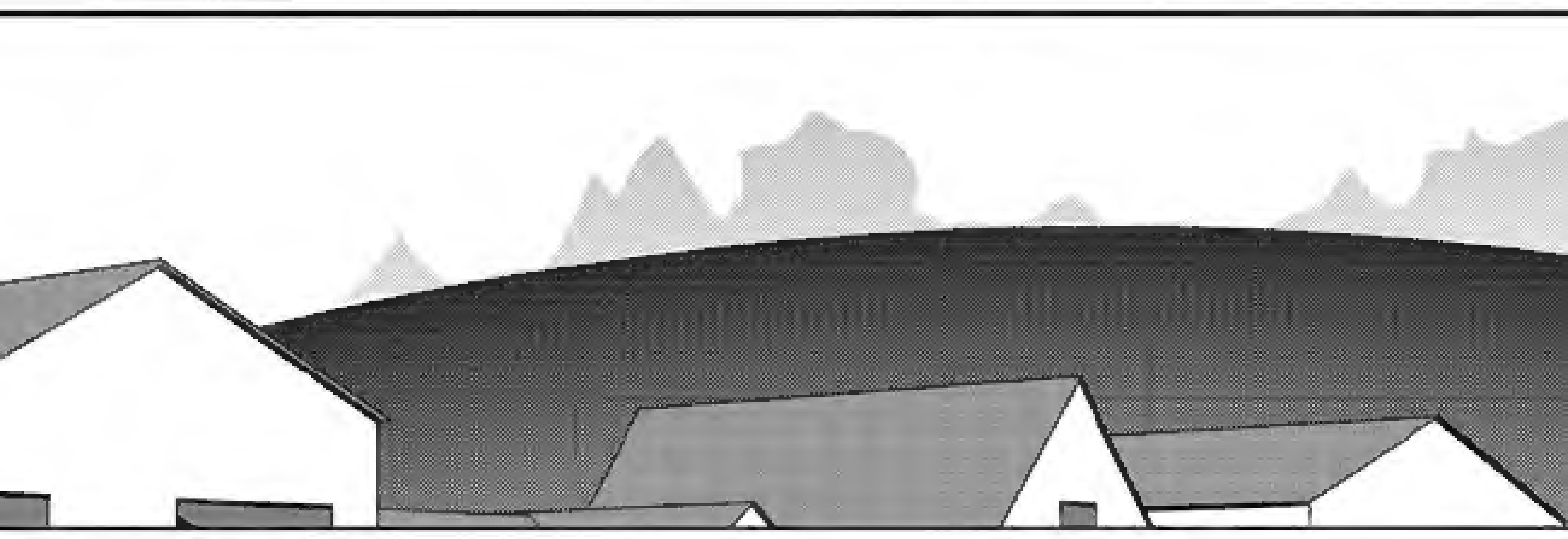
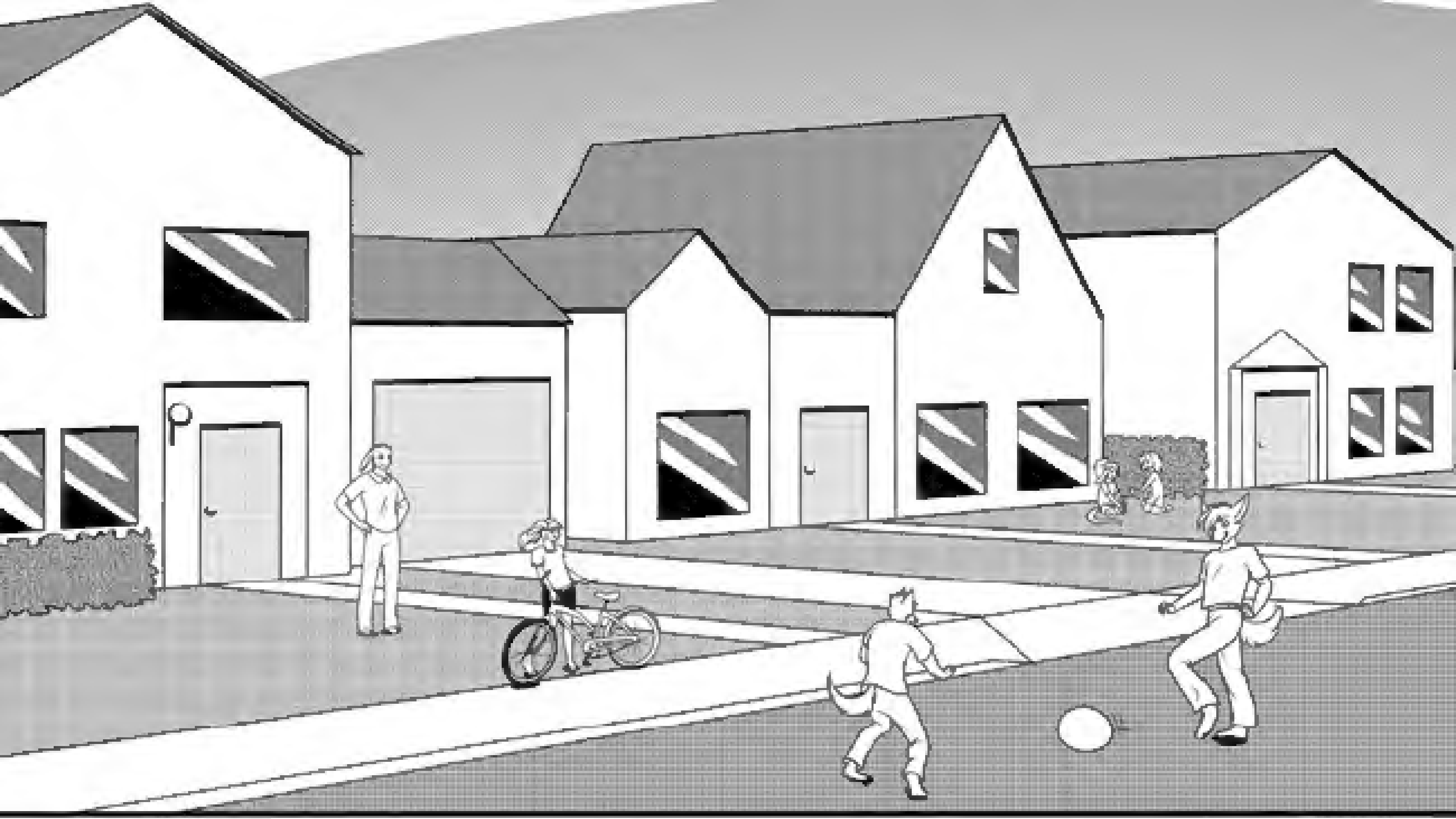


No, it wouldn't be in English, would it? Just sign and I will make you one of the most powerful beings down here. I'm not even asking for your soul. Shit, you're already in Hell!



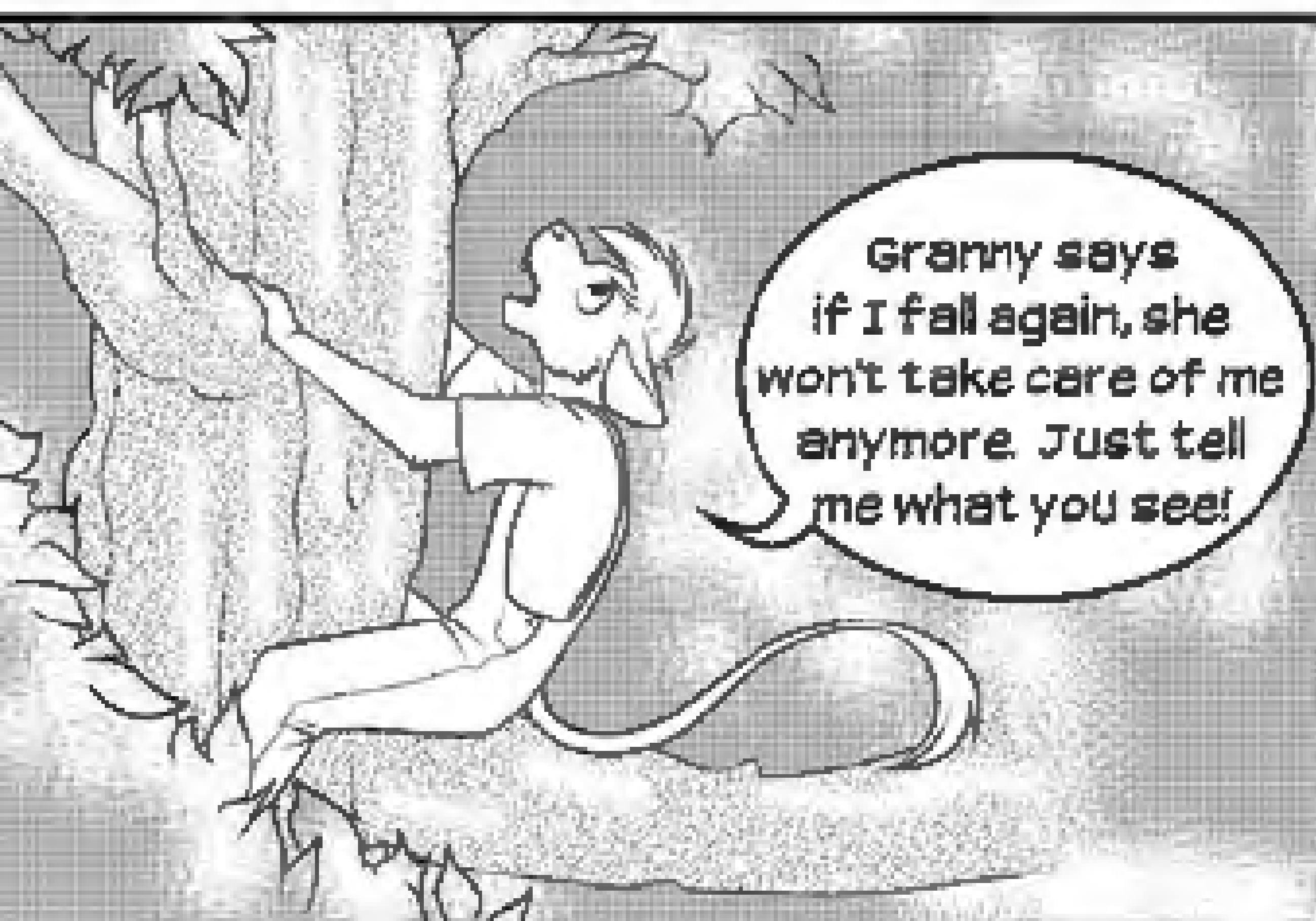








You have to climb higher if you want to see past Miller Hill



Granny says if I fall again, she won't take care of me anymore. Just tell me what you see!



I see the school! And mountains!

Mountains? Are they purple, like in the song?



No, they're blue!

Blue like me?



No, more faded. You should come up and see!

No ... I think I'm gonna climb back down.



Aww ... Is wussy little Drip letting a girl take all the risk?





I was just a fucking kid...



Hey Akure! what are you doing with him?

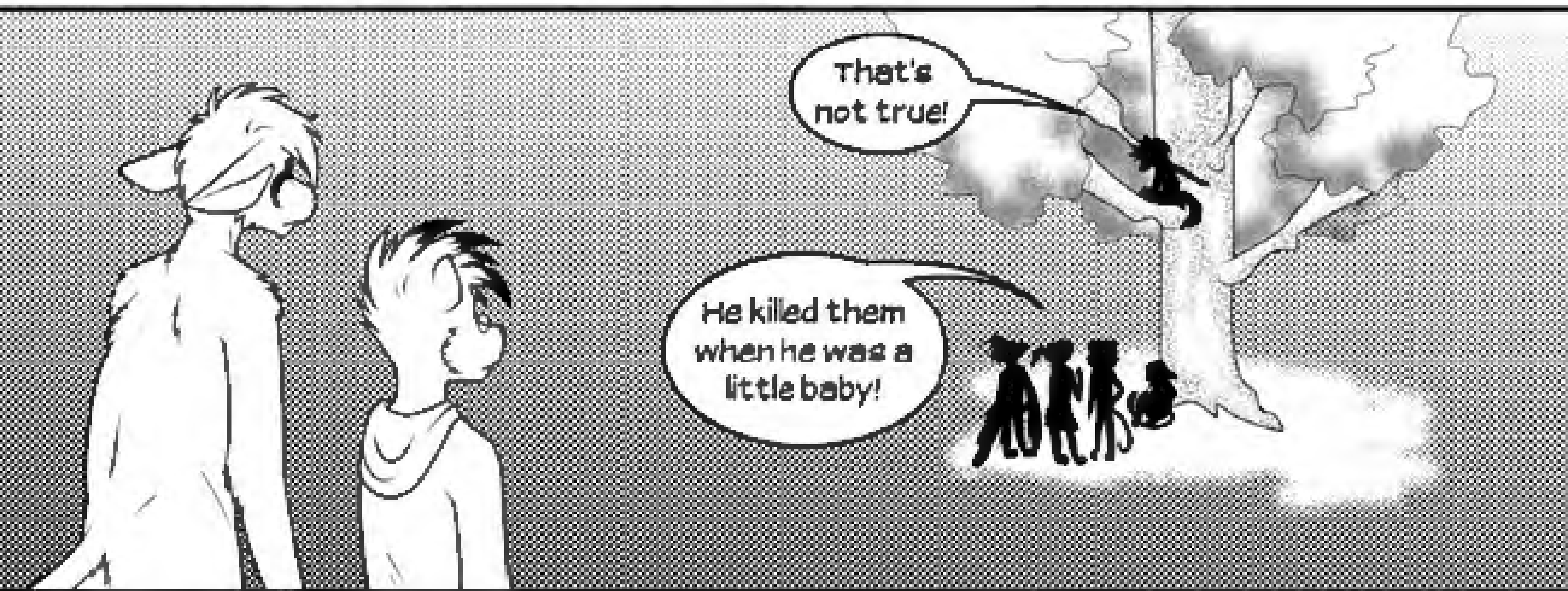


He's my friend!

He doesn't have a Mom or Dad. wanna know why?



It's because he killed them!



That's not true!

He killed them when he was a little baby!

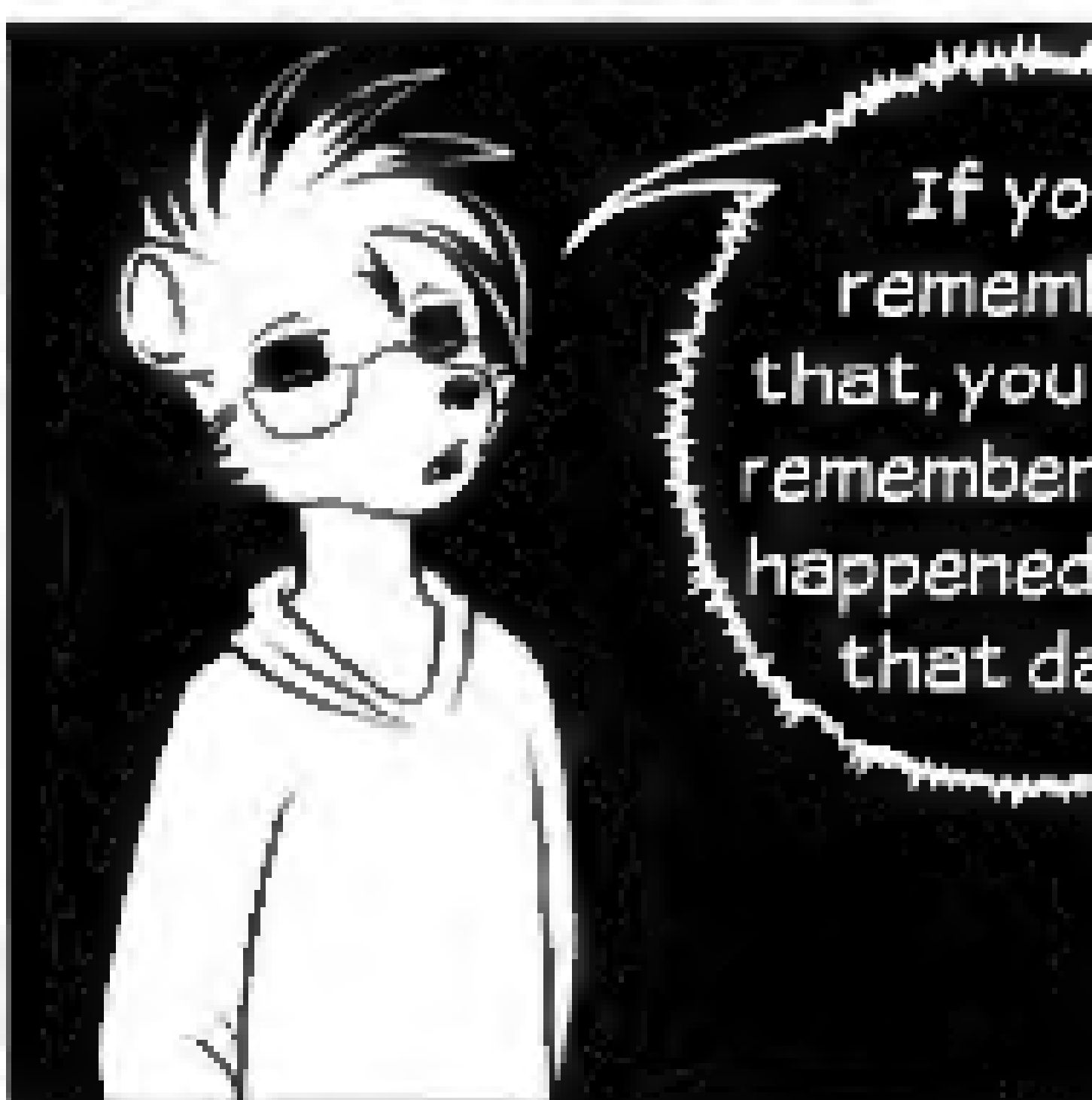


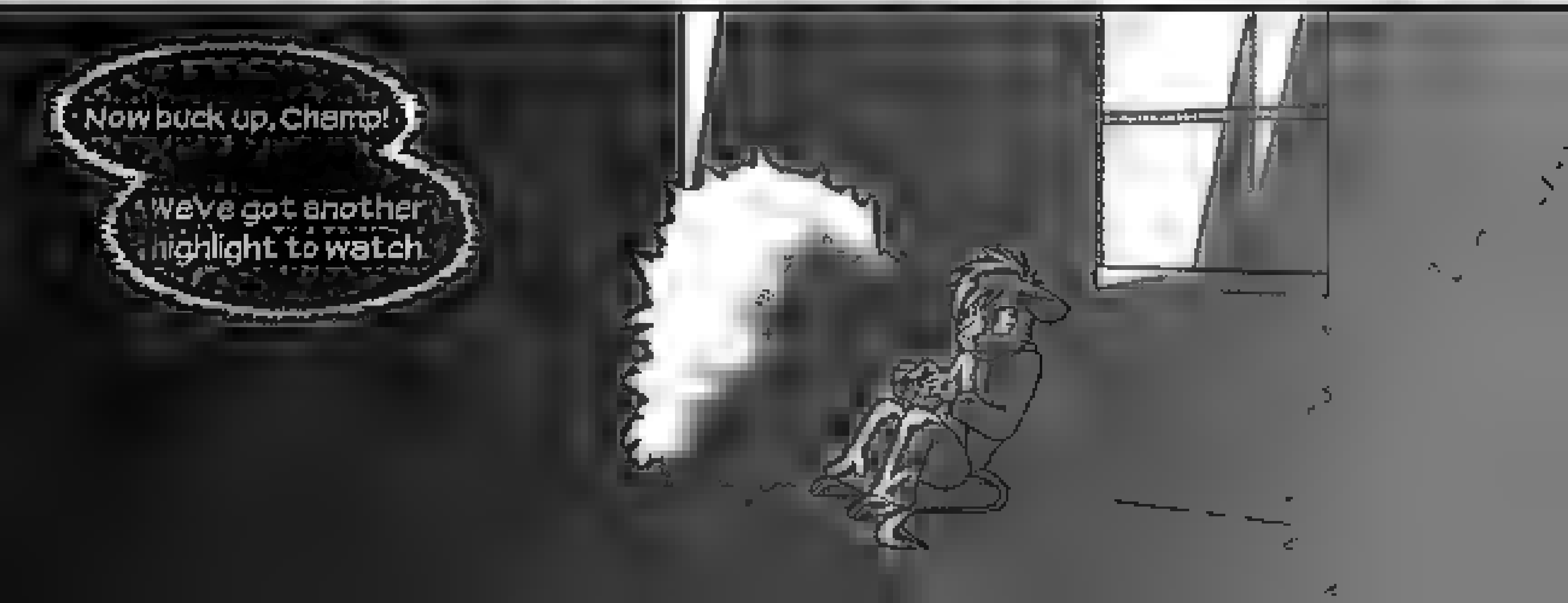
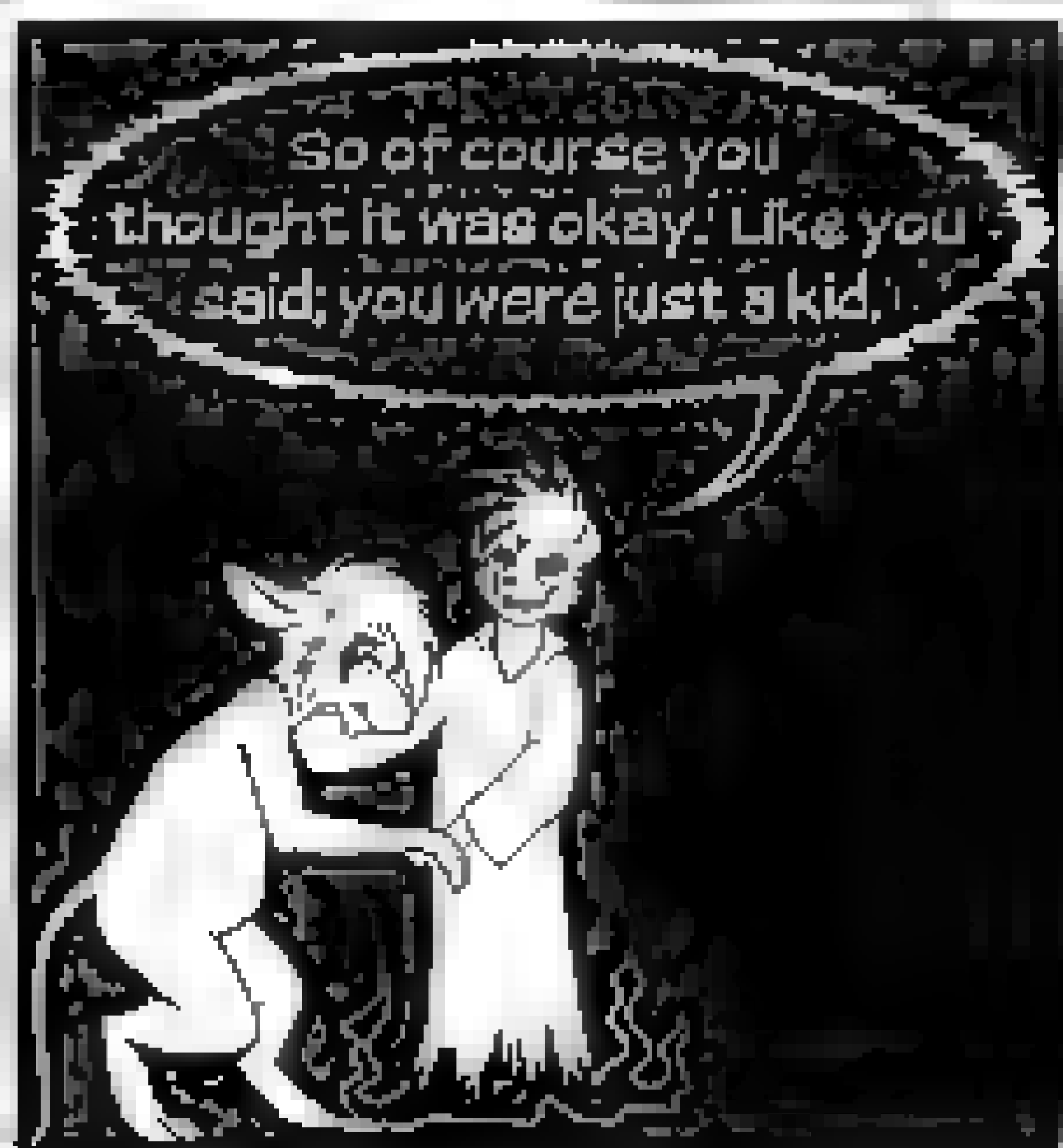
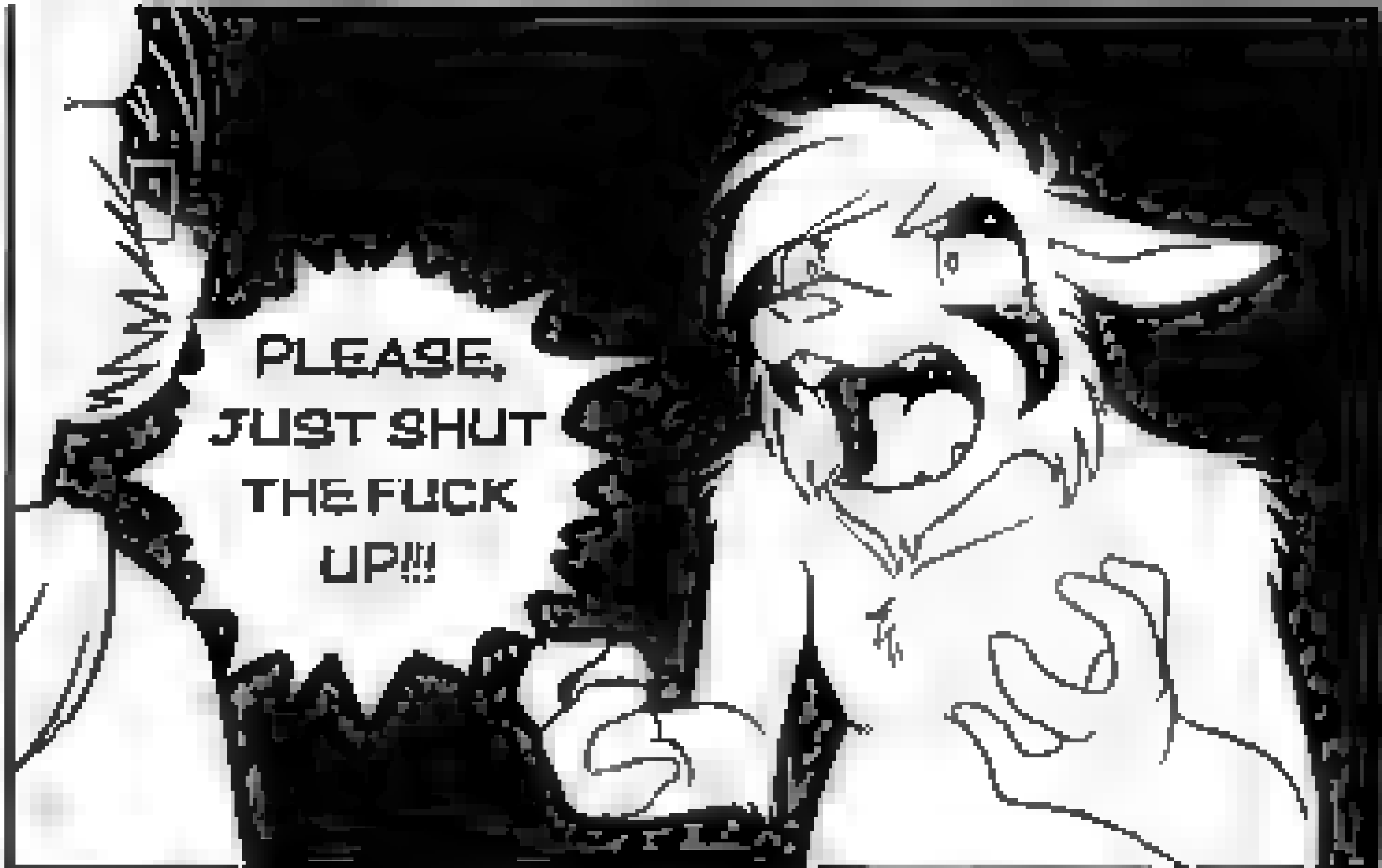
He's gonna kill you next!

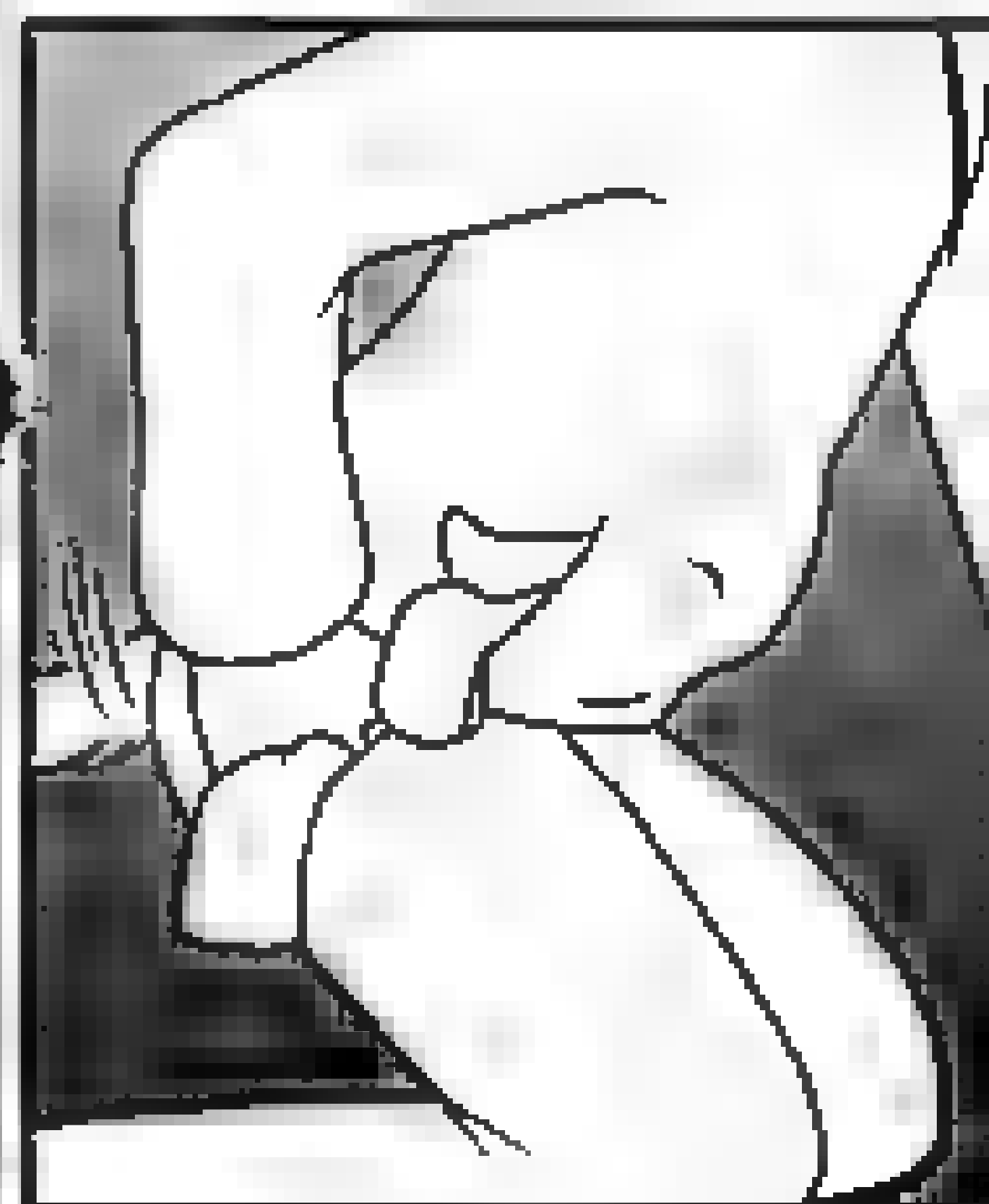
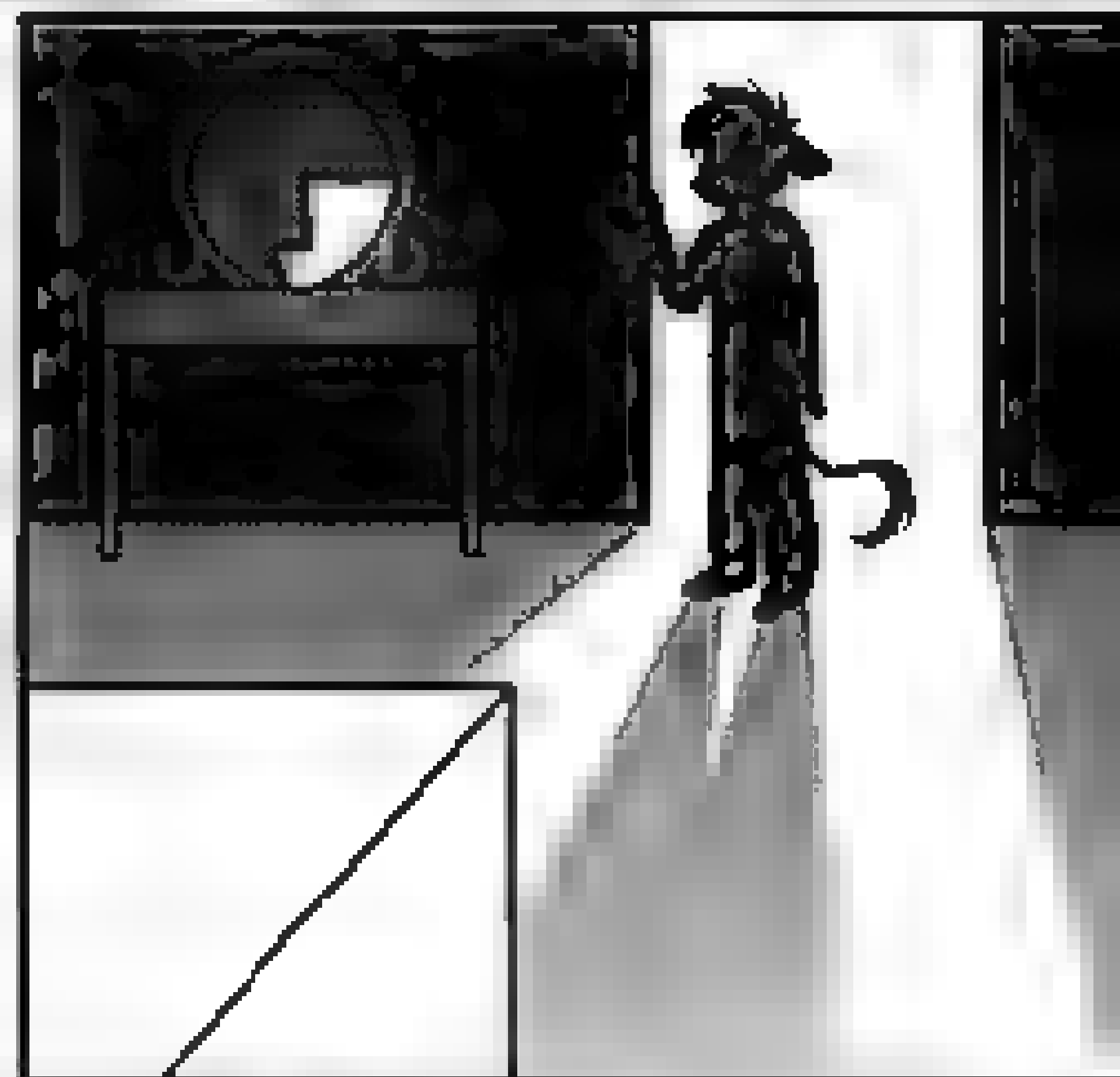
No he wouldn't!



Drip would never hurt me!





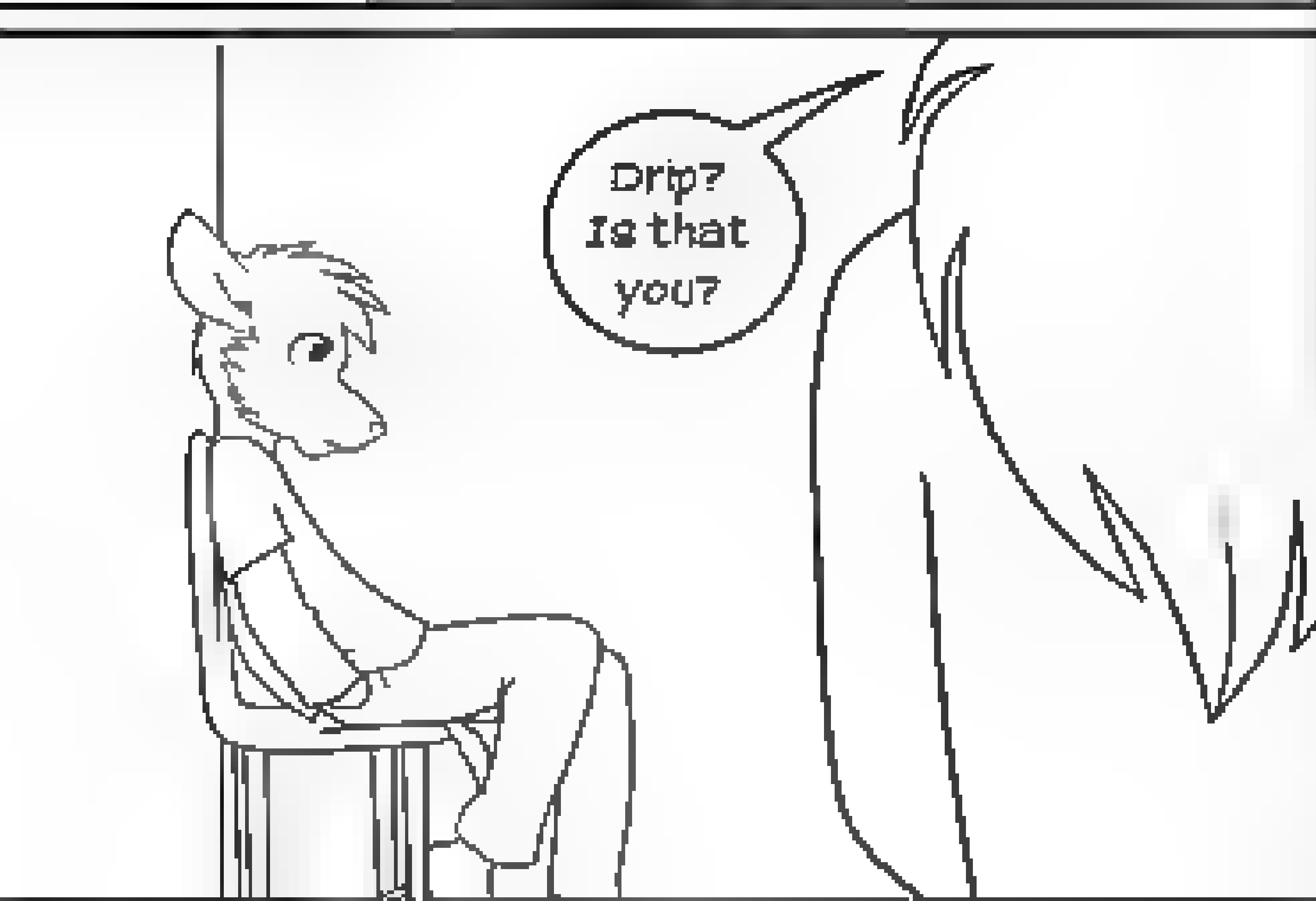
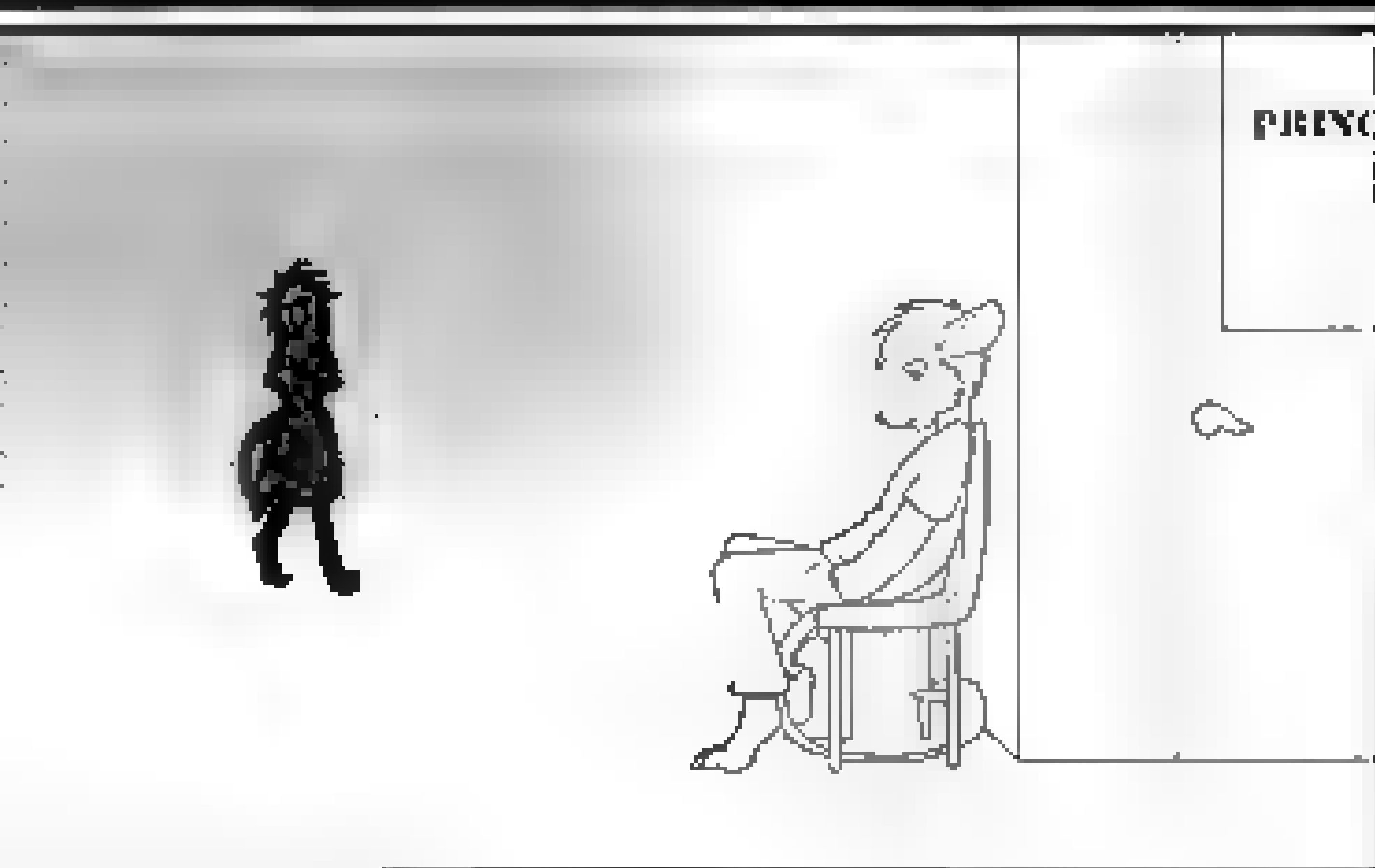
















I didn't know you went here!



Yea, I just transferred here.

In mid-semester?

Yea My old school didn't really work out.

PRINCIPAL



So, you just started and you're already being sent to the Principal? What did you do?

I kinda peeked into the Girls' Locker Room

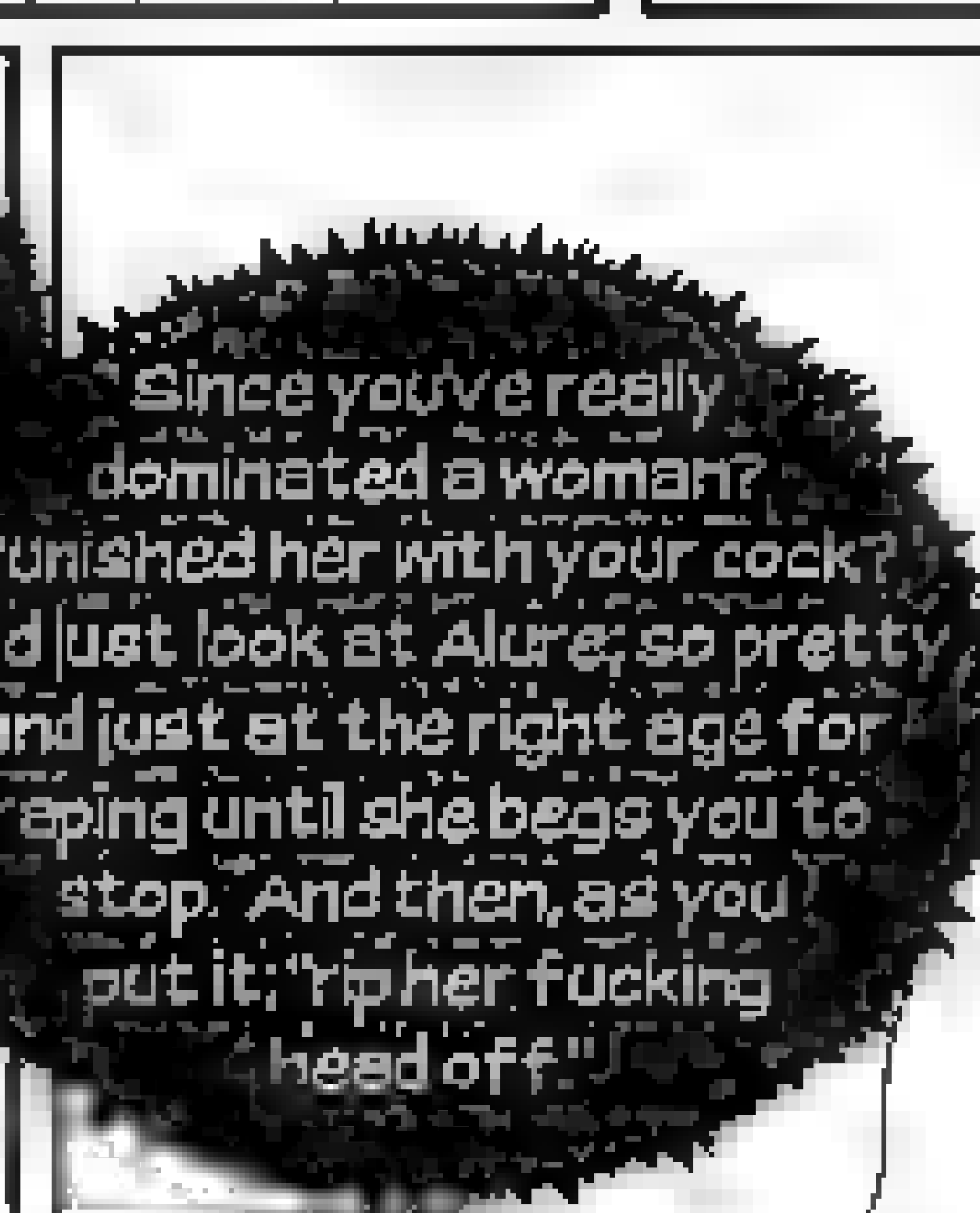
Ha! My friends were talking about that! That was you?

Hene, yea.



Hmm... She grew out pretty nice.

She was always lovely





Oh, speak of the Devil!



Whave ya done now, Bohy?!



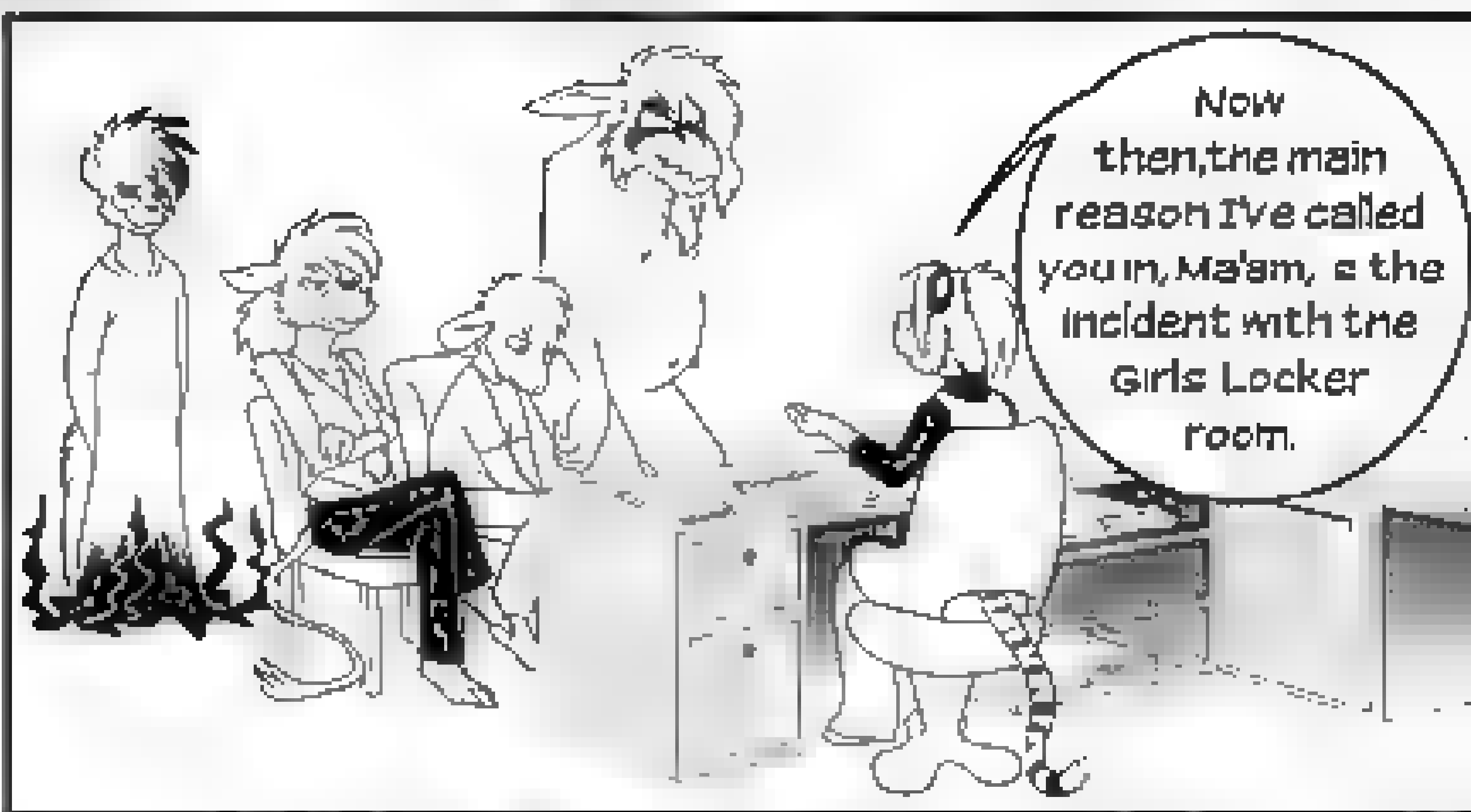
AL

Excuse me

You're Drip's Grandmother?



Would you like to step inside my office?



Now then, the main reason I've called you in, Ma'am, is the incident with the Girls Locker room.



Yes, whell Mah Drip's a curious bohy shant fawltim that



Do you know why you have that look on your face, Drip?

Why?

Because you know your Granny isn't making excuses for what you do.



She's making excuses for what she did. All those times she molested and raped you.

Deep down, she knew she was the one to blame for what you had to go through.

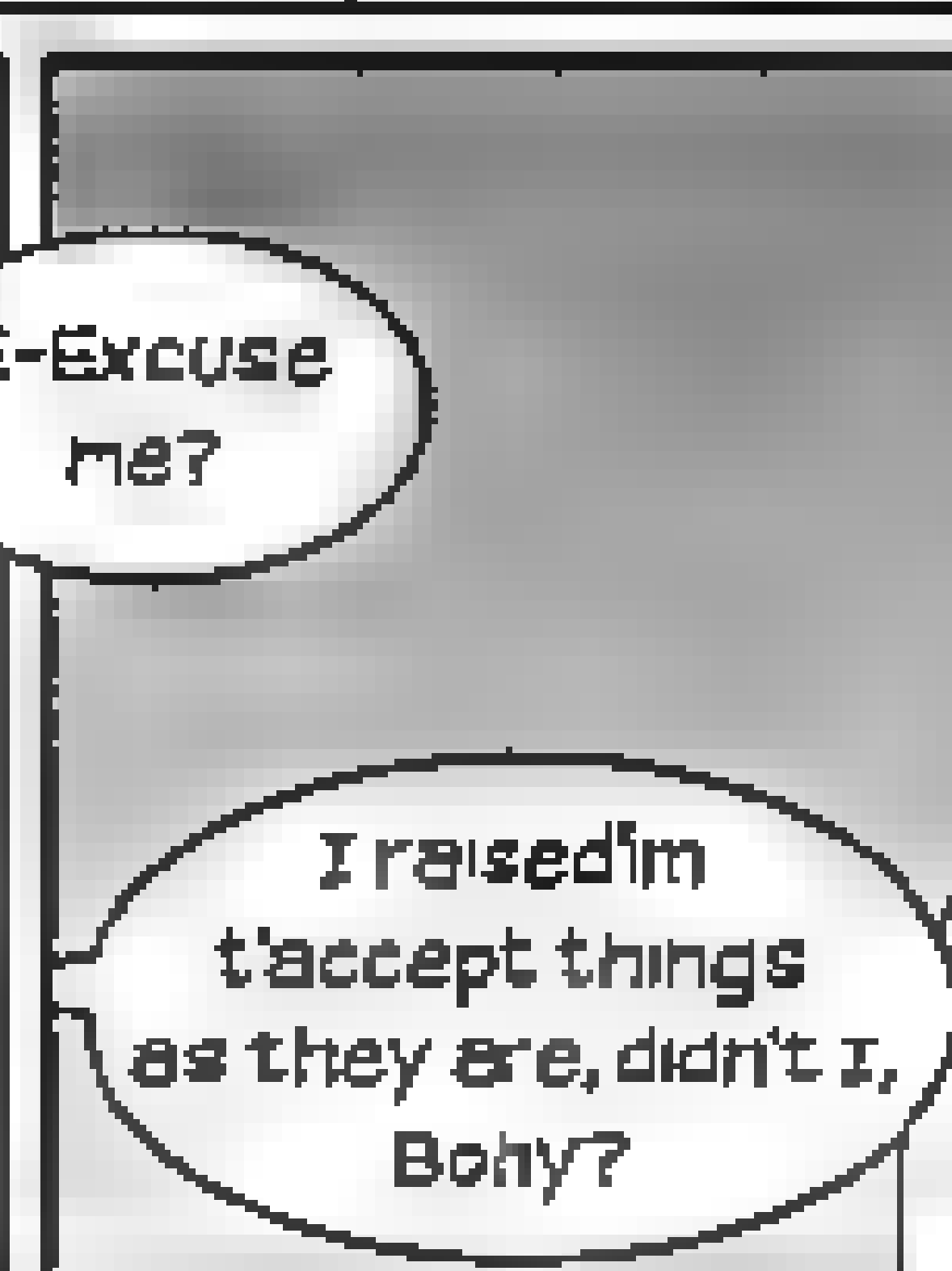
Not that it wasn't your own fault for becoming the Monster you are.

Always remember that, Drip.

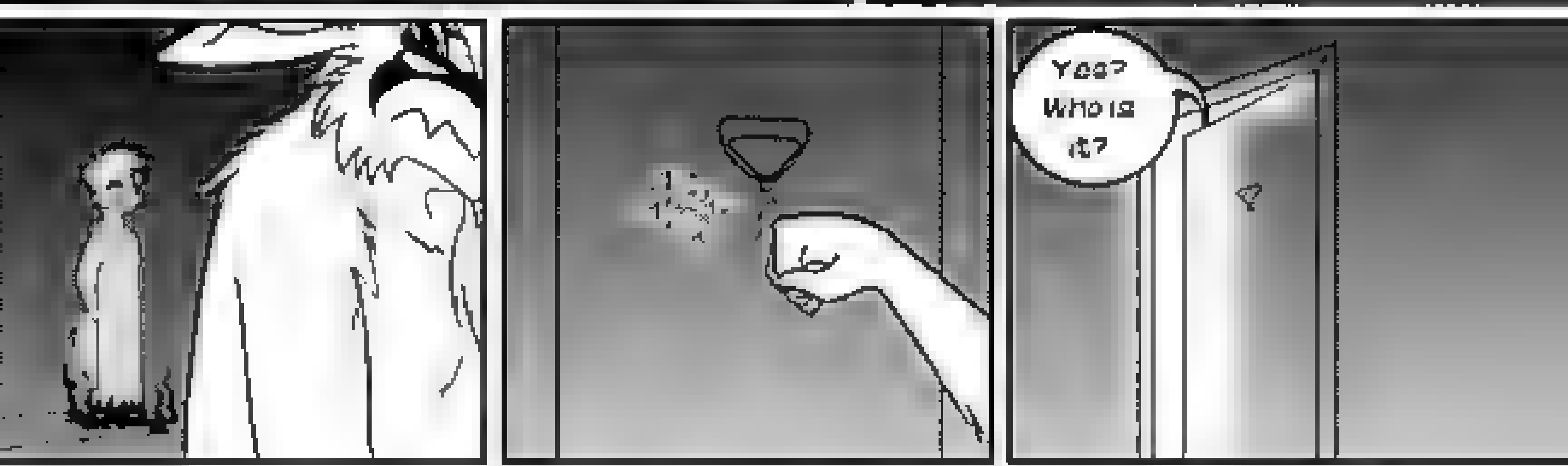
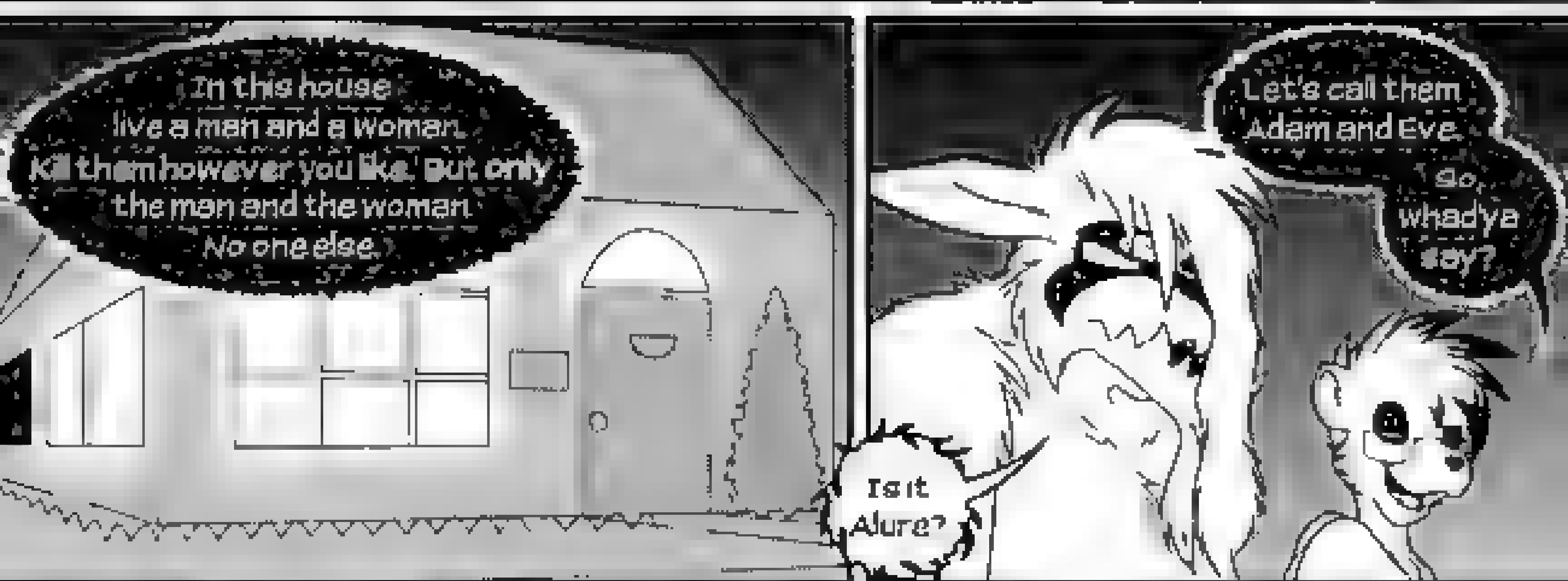


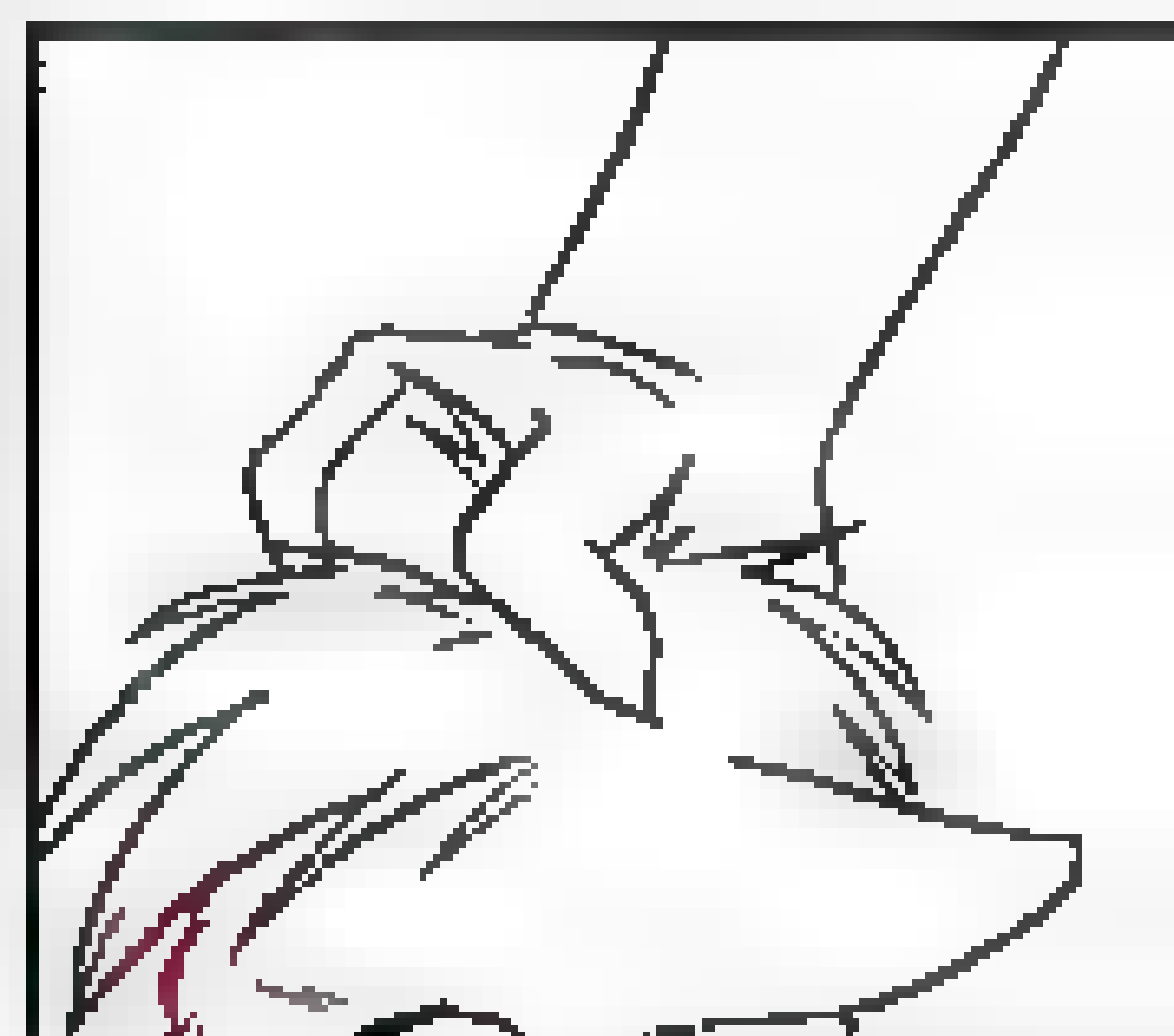
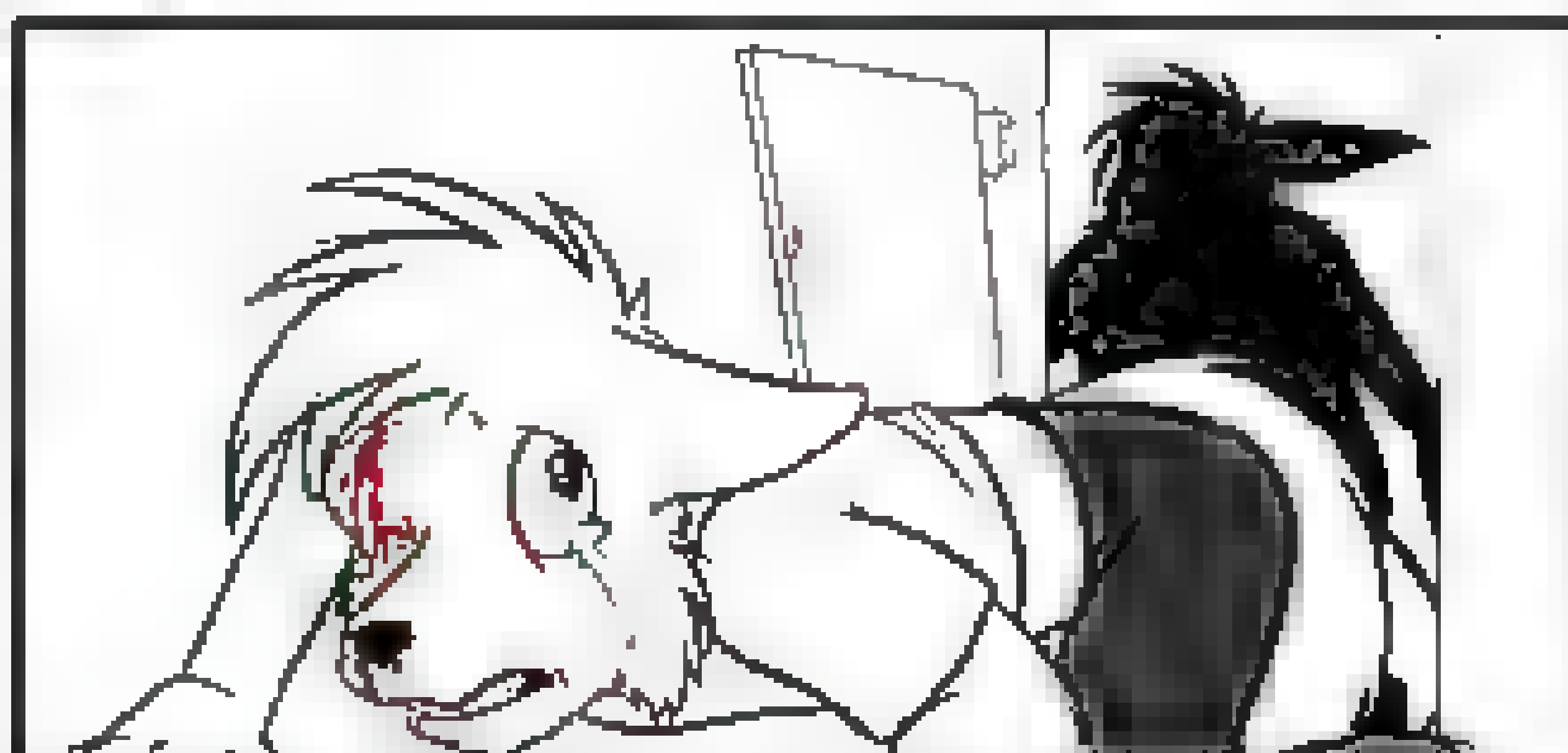
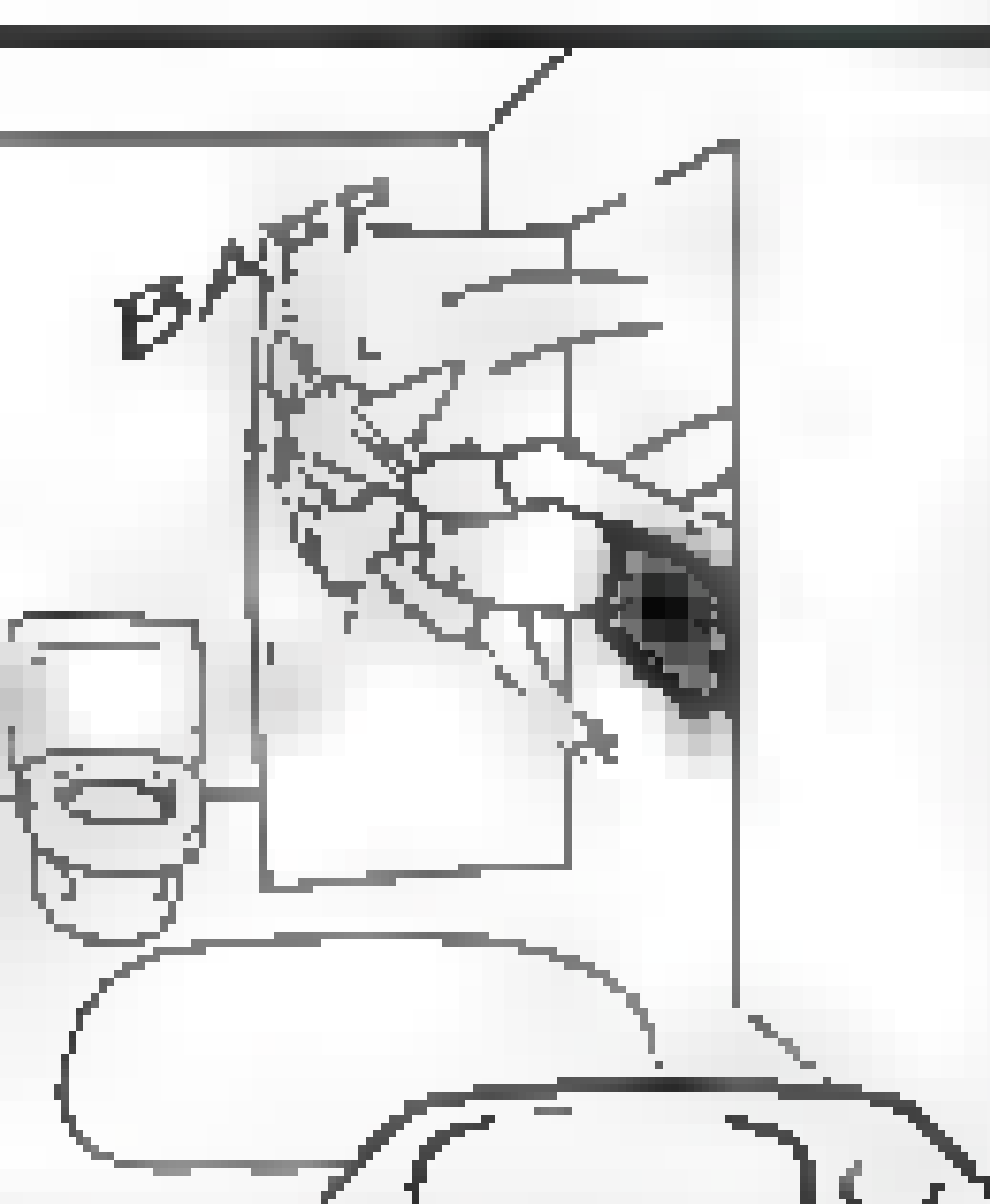
She may have been the catalyst.

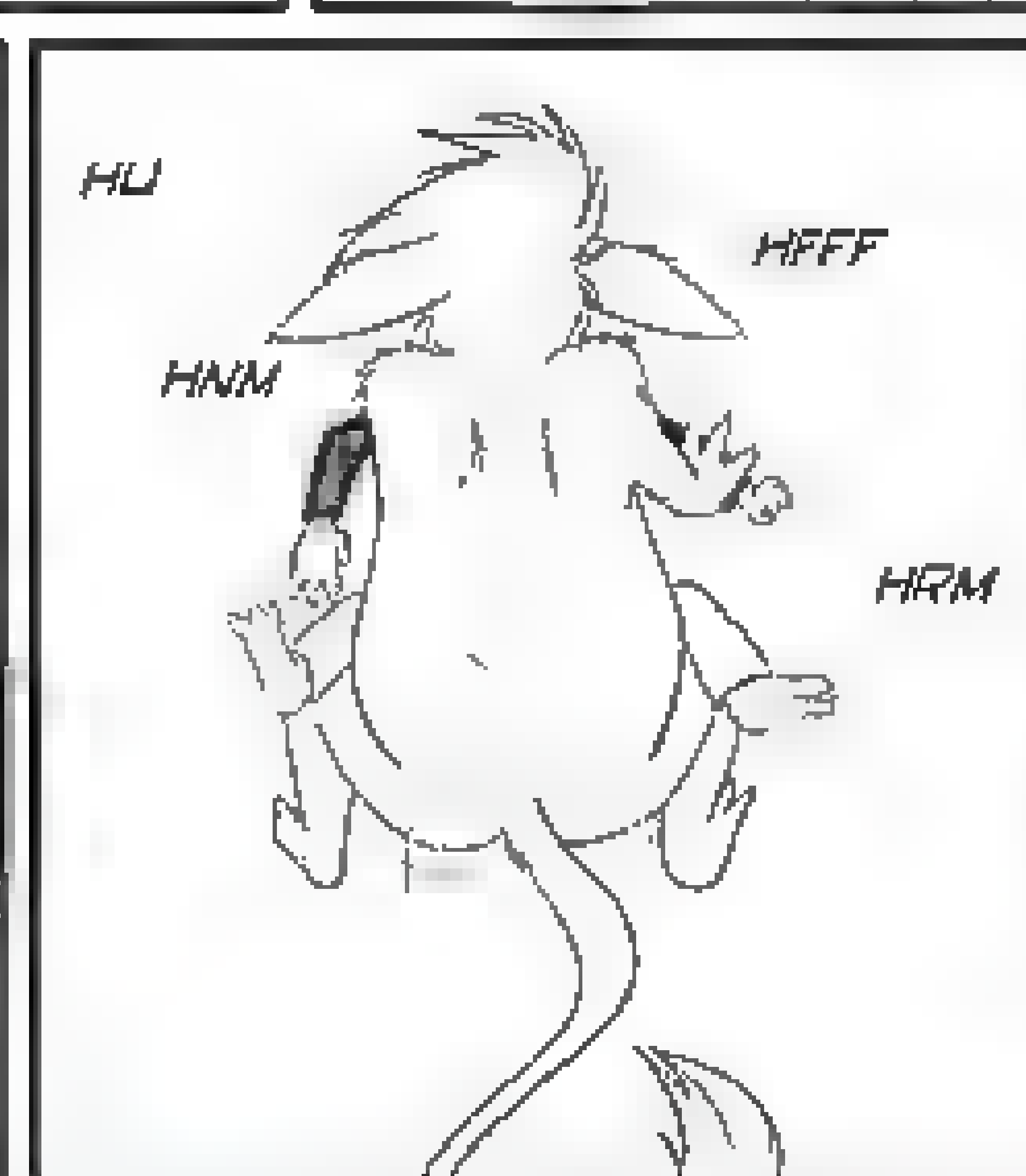
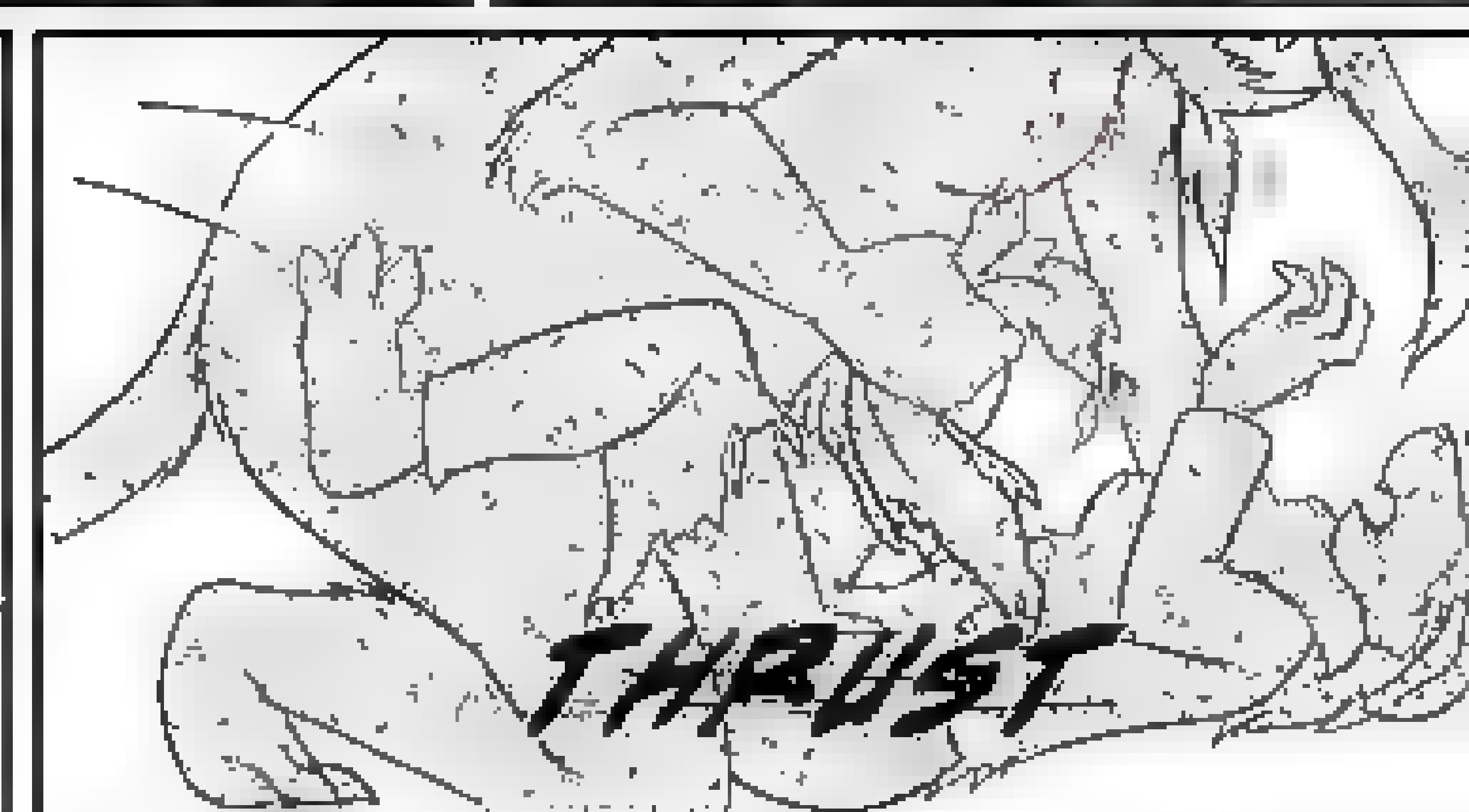
...but the final choice was always yours.

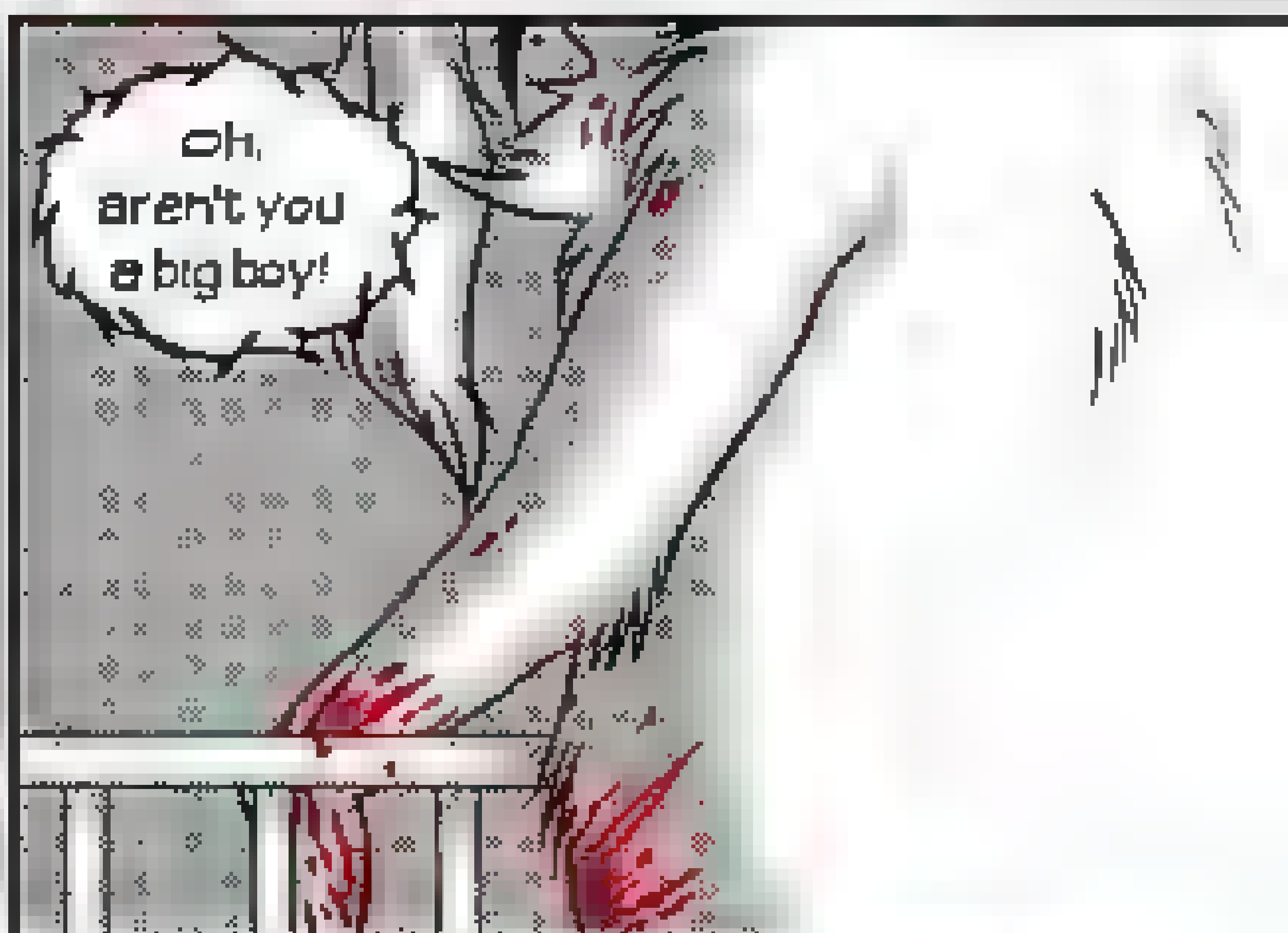
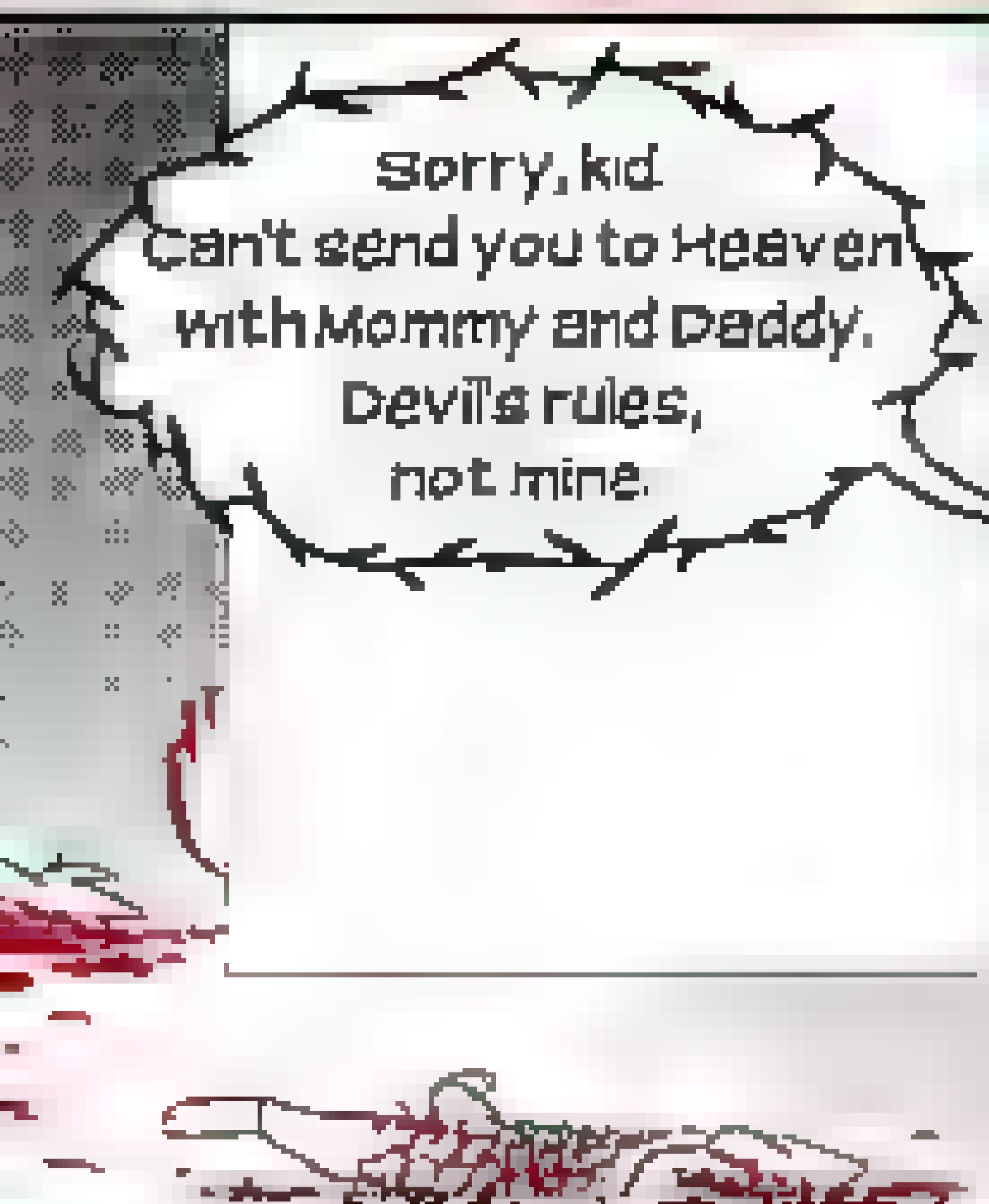














This was your  
Mother's, but it kinda came loose  
when I ripped off her head.



There!  
Now you  
look like--



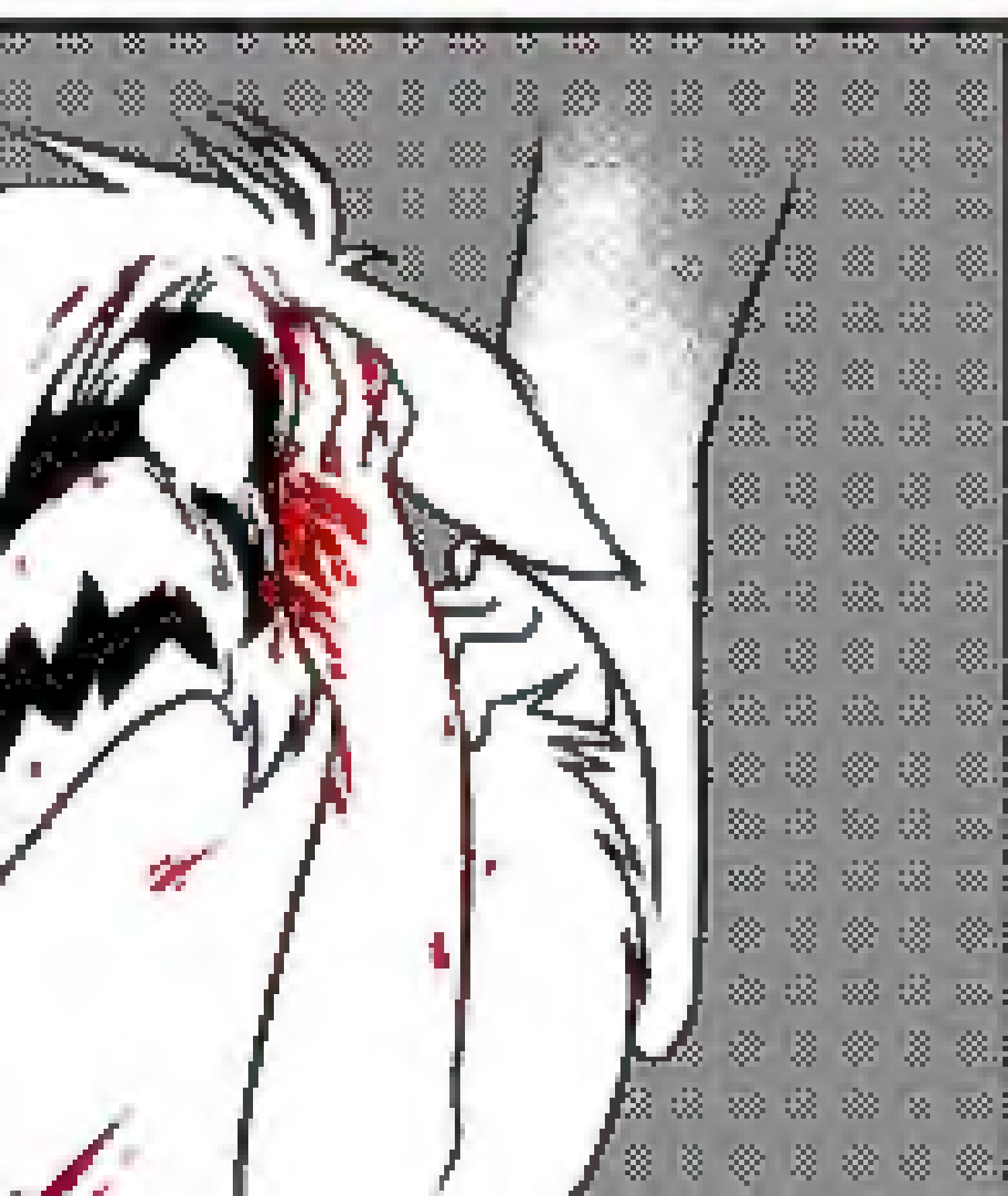
No.  
No...!



**NOOOO!!**



Looks like we won't  
have to change our  
records after all.





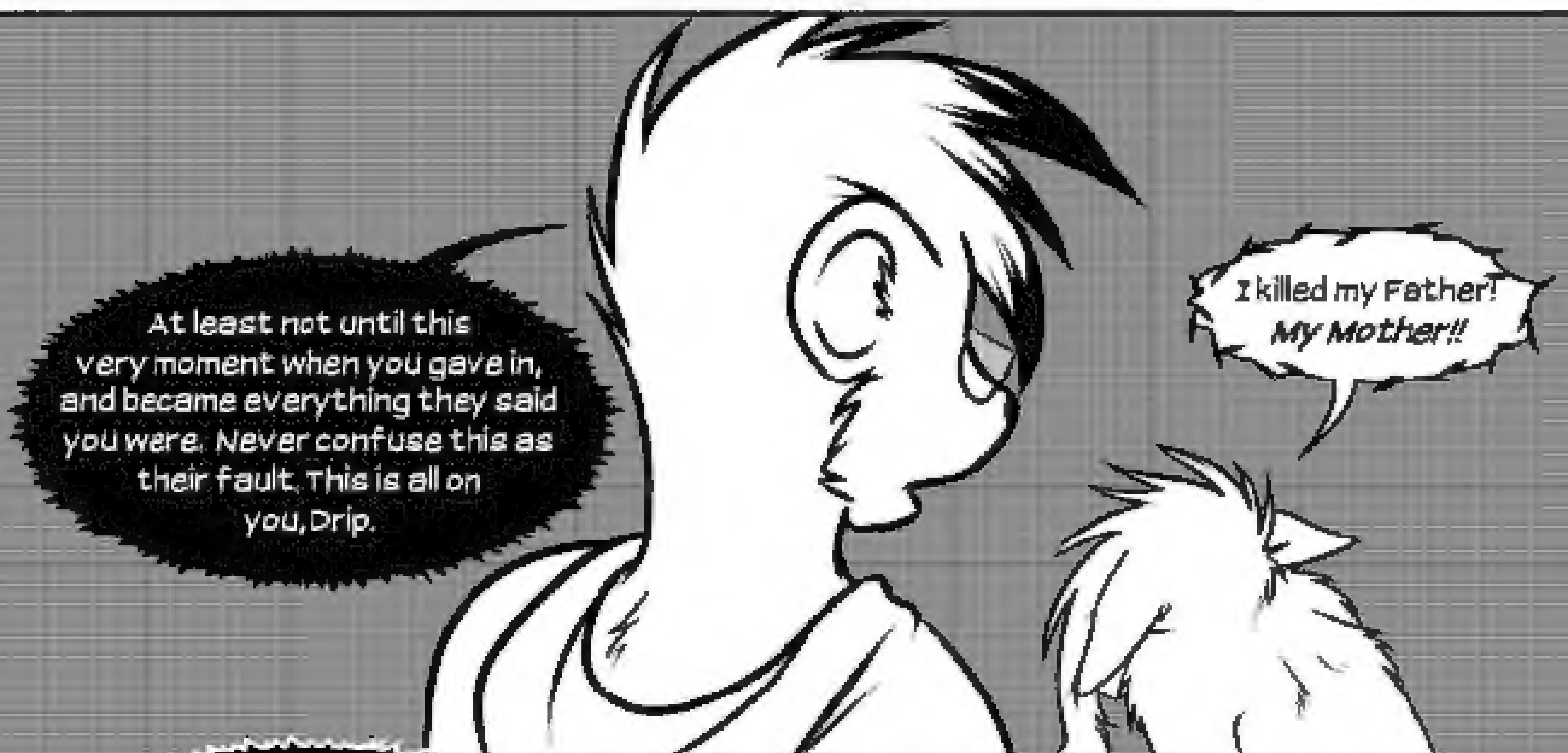
That can't  
...  
It's not -

It's like I told you.  
Time's a tricky bitch  
in real



They were  
all right about me! I did  
kill them!!

No, they  
weren't right  
about you ...



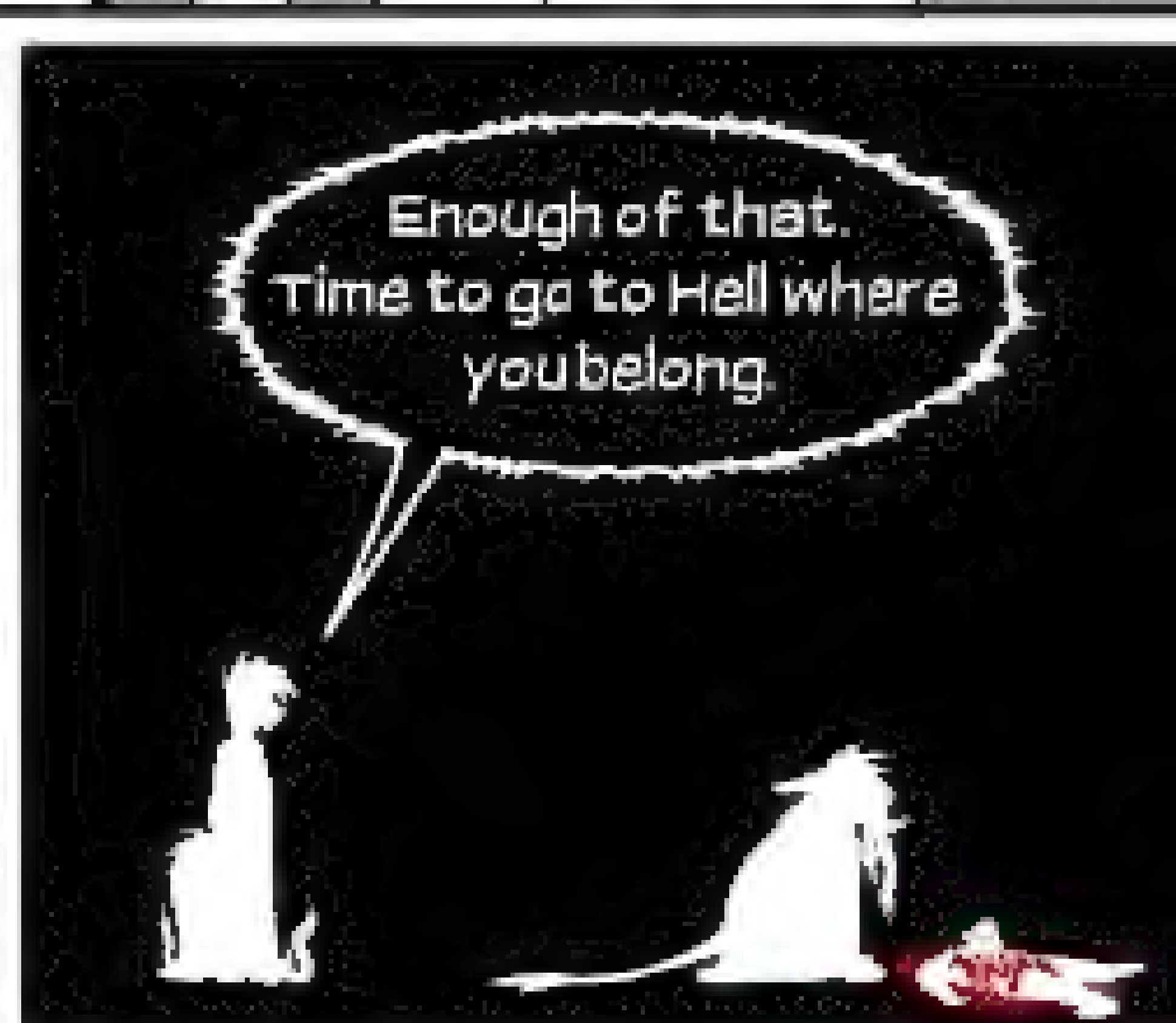
At least not until this  
very moment when you gave in,  
and became everything they said  
you were. Never confuse this as  
their fault. This is all on  
you, Drip.

I killed my Father!  
My Mother!!



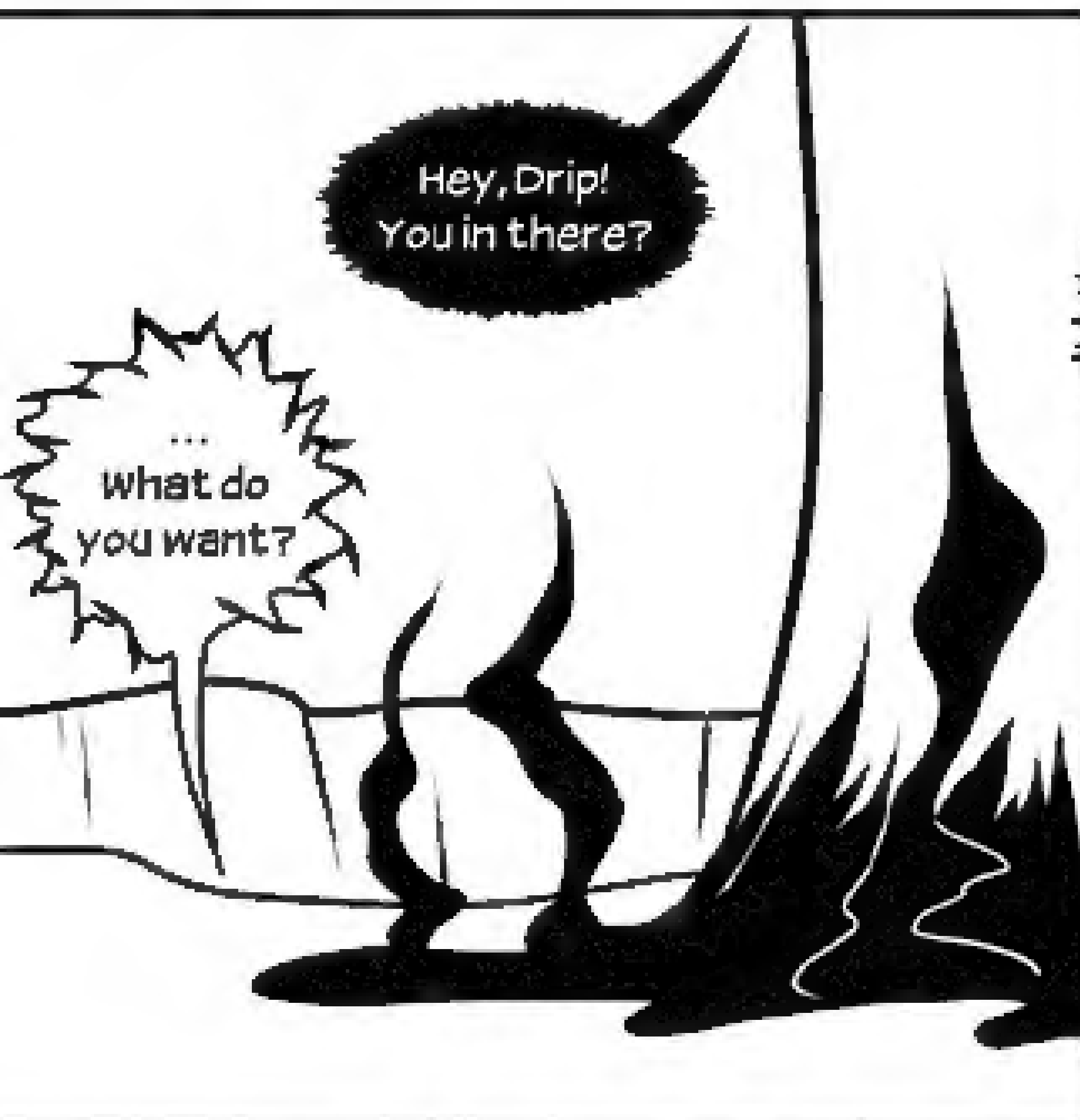
And all those  
others; Ms. Abbagale and  
Alure, who only expected the best  
of you. You let them down, choosing  
instead to side with your  
tormentors.

I-I  
killed  
...



Enough of that.  
Time to go to Hell where  
you belong.

It's where you've always belonged.



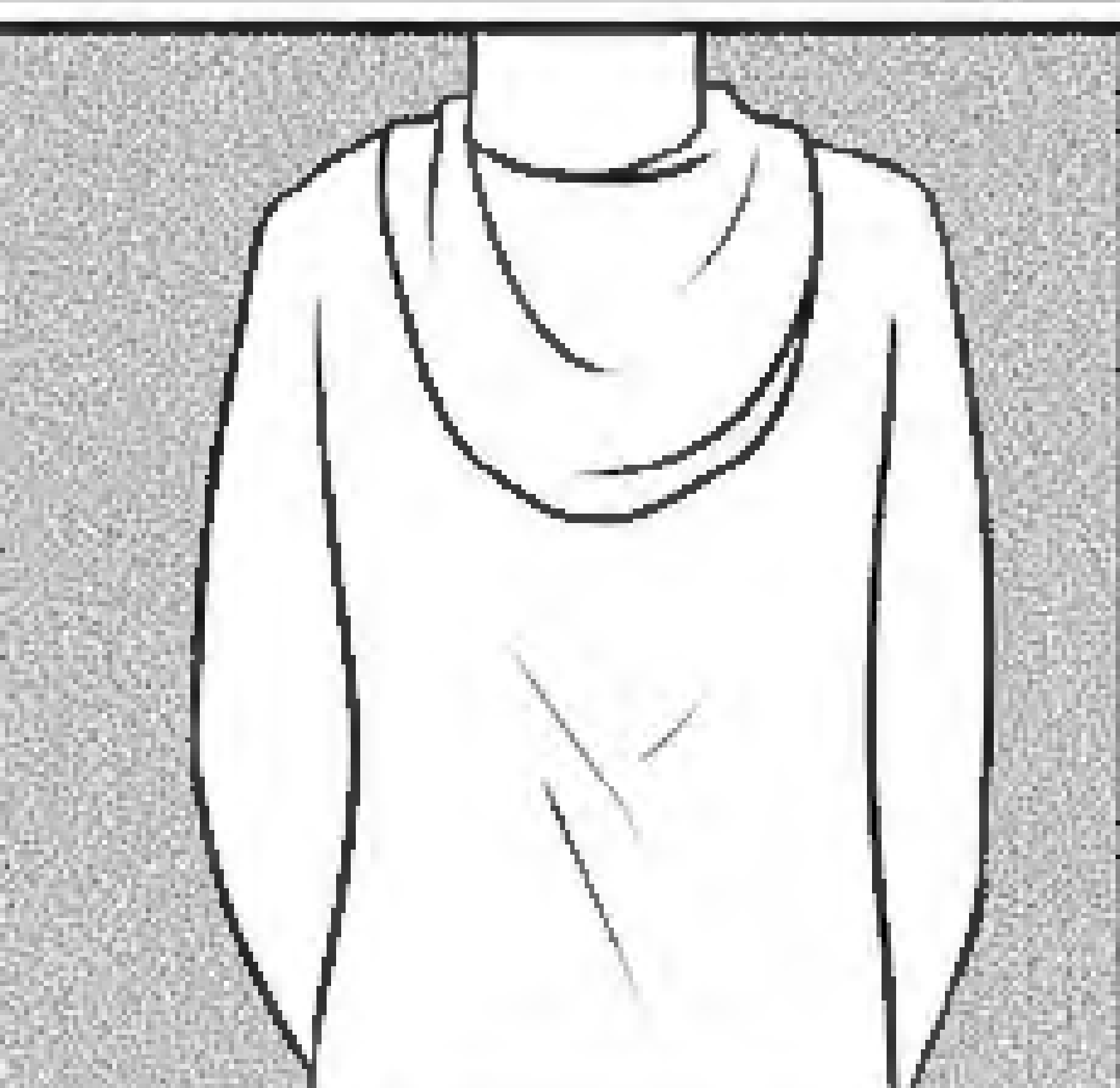
Hey, Drip!  
You in there?

...  
what do  
you want?

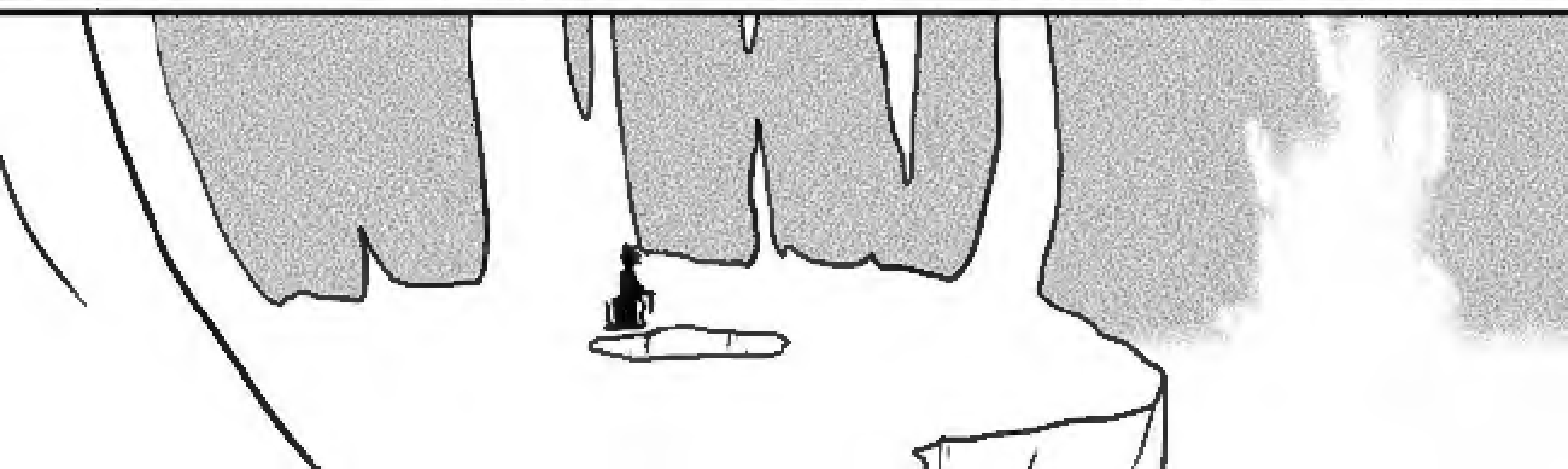


It just  
occurred to me  
that I sorta short-changed  
you all that time ago.  
Sorry about that,  
Champ!

what are you  
talking about?



I believe this  
belongs to you.







**END**

Thank you very much! 